The Revolution.

THE TRUE REPUBLIC.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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Poetry.

OUR DEAD.

Nothing is our own; we hold our pleasures
Just a little while, ere they are fled;
One by one life robs us of our treasures;
Nothing is our own except our Dead.

They are ours, and hold in faithful keeping,
Safe forever, all they took away.
Cruel life can never stir that sleeping,
Cruel time can never seize that prey.

Justice pales, truth fades, stars fall from heaven;
Human are the great whom we revere;
No true crown of honor can be given,
Till we place it on a funeral-bier.

How the children leave us; and no traces
Linger of that smiling angel band;
Gone, forever gone; and in their places
Weary men and anxious women stand.

Yet we have some little ones, still ours;
They have kept the baby smiles we know,
Which we kissed one day, and hid with flowers,
On their dead, white faces, long ago.

When our joy is lost—and life will take it—
Then no memory of the past remains;
Save with some strange, cruel sting, to make it
Bitterness beyond all present pains.

Death more tender-hearted, leaves to sorrow
Still the radiant shadow, fond regret;
We shall find in some fair, bright to-morrow,
Joy that he has taken, living yet.

Is Love ours, and do we dream we know it,
Bound with all our heart-strings, all our own!
Any cold and cruel dawn may snow it,
Shattered, desecrated, overthrown.

Only the dead hearts forsake us never;
Death's last kiss has been the mystic sign
Consecrating Love our own forever,
Crowning it eternal and divine.

So when Fate would fain besiege our city,
Dim our gold, or make our flowers fall,
Death, the Angel, comes in love and pity,
And to save our treasures, claims them all.

Life! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather:
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not good night, but in some brighter clime
Bid me good morning!

MRS. BARBAULD.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870, by Alice Cary, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.]

The Born Thrall.

BY ALICE CARY.

CHAPTER II.

The sun was now shining with fierce heat, but Simon ordered the hands to leave the other work, and get the bricks under shelter. "The storm is only holding off a little," he said—and then turning to Smith—"as for us, we must do double work to make up for lost time."

Hill was amazed—there was nothing in him that could interpret such a sentiment. All he had said about saving the bricks had been the idlest pretence—but this was genuine, hearty, and it struck him all of a heap.

Setting his hands on his hips, and staring at one and another, he said, "I'll be dog on, if that ain't ahead o' my time"—and then he said, winking one eye at Killigrew—"It don't make the difference of a derned red cent to you whether you work an hour more or less, does it?—you get so much a day, any how."

"I get paid by the day," Simon answered, "and I am expected to do a full day's work, but if it wasn't expected of me, I'd expect it of myself: right is right, you know; and besides I guess Mr. Gresham is pretty hard run just now, and for my part, I'd rather do too much than too little."

"I don't pretend for to be so awful good," said Hill. "I don't care how hard I crowd old Gresham. I can't look out for him, my business is mine, and his'n is his'n."

There was some laughter, and two or three voices cried out, "Go it, Hill."

Simon faced about. "Yes, 'tis your look out!" he thundered. "It's your look out, first of all, to be an honest man, and every chance you lose of doing your duty, and your whole duty, is just so much gain to the devil! You can't cheat another man without cheating yourself at the same time, and I advise you not to try."

"Dang me if I want your advice," Hill answered. "When I want it, I'll ask it."

Hands were clapped, and cries raised of "That's a sockdolager! Go it, Hill," and the like.

"I'm sorry you need advice, that's all," Killigrew replied, quietly keeping at work.

"If he thinks to skeer me with the devil," Hill went on, "I ain't the chap he takes me for. I ain't agoin' fur to be skeered into doin' right—no, *sir!*"

"Nor would I have you," Simon answered. "The man that does right because he is afraid of the consequences of doing wrong, isn't really any better than the one that does wrong; more of a coward, that's about all. Fear never yet made a christian, agreeable to my notions."

"I'd like to know what does make one, then," Hill demanded. "I'd like to know what holds men back from bein' thieves, and liars, and murderers, if 'taint the fear of the judgment to come, and eternal damnation!"

"The rectitude that's born with a man, and in him, something above being afraid, and above being tempted."

"Then you don't believe in divine grace?"

"Yes, I do; and I believe the grace that makes a man honest, that makes him do right, because he loves the right, and not because he is afraid of being punished, is the divinest grace of all."

"Why you don't hold to religion at all? I see," Hill said. "Don't you believe the general judgment?"

"Yes, I believe its going on now—I believe the righteous are recompensed in the earth, much more the wicked and the sinner."

"A feller might's well sin, then, all he wants to, an' have a good time of it here."

"But, my friend, that isn't the way to have a good time."

"Well, sir, as far as I see, 'tis."

"I wish you could see further, that's all," Simon answered.

"Hear this feller's pertence!" cried Hill, "he sets hisself up here for to see furder than what the rest of us does, and he's just as good as owned that he don't believe in the Bible! You all knowed afore, feller-workers and gentlemen, that he went aginst the Constitution, that sacred insterment of our liberties, and against St. Paul and the law he's laid down for to keep women into their places, and henceforward you can know him for an infidel!"

"Shame to him, if it's true!" cried one.

"Yes, gentlemen, and feller-workers, you'r right!" cried Hill, catching up the word, "shame on him, you say, and I say shame on him, too. As for his common morality, I've got nothin' to say aginst it, but morality is one thing, and religion is another! And gentlemen and fellerworkers, I perpose to put it to vote, whether we shall continue, like tame slaves, to have a second Tom Paine to lord it over us in this ere brick-yard, or whether we shall rise up, and be free men!"

"I've always supposed I hild to about what Killigrew did," said one of the men, rubbing dr sand through his hands as though he were washing them, "and as fur as outard actions go, he's all right; but if he goes for Tom Paine, and against the Good Book, then I, for one, turn my back onto him. Infidels is pernicious!"

"I feel, sir, that you have expressed the sentiments of the entire yard," answered Hill, "Infidels *is* pernicious!"

"I just wisht I wasn't afeerd," says another, "and I'd steal all I could lay a holt of! Yes, sir; I'd go into old Gresham's cellar, and shoulder a bar'l o' whiskey, and give a treat. Don't you spose, gentlemen, that Killigrew would take a leetle drop on the sly?" When the laughter that followed this little burst of humor had

subsided, Walsh Hill said them was his sentiments, and he believed the sentiments of every man in the yard, with the exception of the sceptic and tyrant already pointed at.

"Suppose you tell us what you think about kings," called out the youngest of the hands, with trembling voice, and thinking evidently that he had made a fine point.

"This is a free country," cried Hill, and kings can't breathe into it, but if it wasn't, and if I hild to kings, I wouldn't go in for one that stompt on the Bible. What do you say, Mr. Smith?"

"I say, sir, that in my humble opinion, sir, religion, or theology, and all appertaining thereunto, require, from their very nature, to be kept within the limitations of the bulbit—they belong wholly, and somewhat entirely, to Sundays and funerals. My father holds thereunto with the strictest propriety, and to see him about home of week days, and in the relations as regard business, you would not suppose he had so much religion as Simon Killigrew. And he's a gosbil breacher thoroughly aground."

Walsh Hill looked round triumphantly, and added, by way of clincher, "that if Simon Killigrew had his way, the Bible would be all tore up, and scattered to the winds before a week!"

"Really, Mr. Hill," said Simon, speaking at last, "you give me credit for more power than I possess. The Bible would stand in spite of all my feeble hands could do against it, if they were disposed to tear it to pieces—which they are not. All truth will stand, in the Bible, or out, and to my notion, all the truth can never be put in one book; it is flowing into the world all the time. God never cut himself loose from the world—he holds it now, to-day, in the hollow of his hand, the same as at the beginning, and he speaks to us through inward impulses, and in outward signs—in the good thoughts of the heart, in the little flowers by the way-side—in the black clouds yonder—in the whisper of the wind. Why, Lord bless you, boys, he is in everything. You charge me with unbelief, while I believe all you do, and a great deal more!"

"S'pose you stop that sort o' talk," cried Hill, beginning to be alarmed, "and tell us what you b'lieve about faith?"

"I believe that faith without works is dead," answered Killigrew. "For instance, John Gresham may believe the Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, but that belief will not keep his cattle from freezing in the dead of winter, unless he provides them with food and shelter."

"It's hild by you, then," says Walsh, "that a man who takes care of his cows has got religion?"

"That's hardly a fair representation."

"O, he's goin' fur to take back all he's said!"

"No, sir, I don't want to take back anything I have said. I do believe that when a man has a *nubbin* in his hand for his cow, he has something religious in his heart; at any rate, I never found anything better than a good man."

"Just hear him," cried Hill, "he says the man that takes care of his cows has got religion. I don't want to hear no more'n that!"

"I for one, don't want to say more," Simon said, "I think a little acted religion now and then, will do no harm, so let's to work, every mother's son of us!"

"There's tyranny for you," cries Hill. "Killigrew is for tyin' up every man's tongue but his'n. He won't even allow Mr. Smith to say a word—Smith who could buy and sell him any day!"

He then whispered it about that Simon had been born as poor as a singed cat—that he had been a *bound-boy*; and that getting a persition in the brick-yard, for which he was unfit, had made a fool of him, or sot him crazy, one or t'other! "Religion in a brick-yard!" he repeated again and again, "dog-on! if that don't go ahead of my time!"

In vain Killigrew set the example—the hands were demoralized, and would not go to work—at last some one cried out—"A speech—less have a speech from Hill." And the cry was taken up—"A speech! a speech! a speech from Mr. Hill." Here was the chance Walsh had been seeking, and mounting a pile of bricks, he began—"Gentlemen and feller-citizens, I perposed a vote a while back—it wasn't took, and I now perpose to say a few words afore it is took, so that the vote of every man here may be an enlightened vote.

"Hoorah for Hill, hoorah!" were the shouts that interrupted him. He paused, thanked his fellow-workers, and continued. "There's a man here in our midst, I say, and I say it boldly, that would like for to have a king's crown onto his head! Now, gentlemen, is any of you perpared for to put it onto him? Is any of you perpared to lower your knees into the dust before a tyrant? Is any of you perpared for to rivet chains onto your own hands? I anticipate your indignant No! I hear it, in my mind's ear, rising and rolling on like a volley of musketry, and I say, God speed it! Let it rise and roll till it makes all tyrants tremble, whether they seek to rule with a rod of iron their fellow-citizens at home, or wield their golden oligarchies across the mountain billers of the Atlantic. But to the pint—for I don't perpose to detain you, gentlemen, with a lengthy speech—let us for a moment glance at the antecedents of this demagogue here in our midst: dooty to my country and her free institutions; dooty to that gentleman whose mouth has been gagged (he pointed to Smith) and to every principle of common justice and liberty—the glorious inheritance bequeathed to us by our fathers—urges me on, and I must be *unflinchable*—yes, gentlemen—unflinchable in the highest sense of that high word." At this point he brought his grand charge. "Simon's grandfather had," he said, "been a Tory in the time of the Revolution!" And after a great deal of sound and fury, on this head, he gradually lowered his eloquence from indignation to ridicule; and directly the yard rung with shouts and laughter at Simon's expense. "He didn't know much of Simon's father," he said; "whether his religion ran to feeding cows, he couldn't say, but he could say, in a general way, that he was small pertaters, and few in a hill!"

More shouts, and more laughter.

"A purty autocrat, he!" he cried, pointing to Simon, who stood with bare head erect, and bare arms folded, listening in silence, "a purty autocrat, born in a log cabin, and raised on corn-dogers!"

More laughter, and more shouts.

"Yes, sir, I say agin he's a purty chap fur to be at the head of this yard, an' fur to order his betters like us, as if they was a pack of niggurs! Why, gentlemen, he never went to school three muns to a time in all his life! he was bound out, when he was six year ole, or sich a matter, and there ain't nothin' into him, but what's been cudgeled into him by hard work! How he got his persition here, I don't perpose to enquire; if there has been bribery, I leeve it to his conscience, and his God; but I do perpose to put it to vote whether or not you believe him worthy of it. Gentlemen and fellow-citizens of the brick-yard, do you perpose to sustain this low despot—this ambitious bound-boy? Is there any of you that is willing, being free born yourselves, an' eligible to the highest offices in the gift of the people; is there any of you, I say, that is perpared fur to be slaves, and to make music in the ears of your master by the clank of your chains?"

"No! no!" shouted the hands, "we don't go in for kings! this is a free country."

"Yes, thank heaven," cried Hill, "it is a free country, and let us prove ourselves worthy of it—worthy of our free constitution, and our immortal Washington; let us kill, not scotch the snake; and let us rise as freemen, and elect, to take the place of the usurper, Simon Killigrew, a brother-worker, and a feller-citizen, whom you all delight to honor. I refer to Mr. Gilbert Smith, whose great and good father ye all know."

"Three cheers for Smith," cried Barber.

Three cheers were given, but without much enthusiasm, and the hats swung, as with feeble hands.

Hill winked at Barber, and said, "If any gentleman, has any other gentleman to perpose, let him perpose him afore the vote is took."

Then Barber, coughing and blushing, got out the name of Walsh Hill, and two or three fellows, including Hill himself, clapped hands.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I thank you perfoundly for this unexpected bust of acclermation. I need hardly say that it was peremi-nently unexpected; that I am, in fact, so took back as to be unable to do any justice to my feelins in a sot speech. I can only say I don't feel myself at liberty to decline your very flatterin' nomination."

"Hoorah for Hill! hoorah for the people's friend," and, "I go for the king-killer! The vote! the vote! let us have the vote!" shouted half the hands, while the others huddled together, hardly knowing their own minds.

Simon Killigrew, who had remained silent till now, turning about so as to face the hands, said, "Vote as you please boys, but it seems to me, you will only be wasting time. My place here I owe to Mr. Gresham, who, I suppose, thought he saw some fitness for it in me. I ain't so fit, as I wish I was, and if he wants another man to take my place, I am ready to resign, and will do my duty as well as I can in any place. I don't know what you have against me, boys. I only know I hain't anything against you; but whatever shortcomings you see in me, I would be glad to have you tell me of, and I will try to amend them. None of us are quite perfect, and I, for one, am very far from it."

"We hain't got nothing agin' you—nothing at all!"—said the youngest brick-hand, sidling towards Simon, who, with his face almost solemnized in expression went on. "What Mr. Hill says about the poverty of my parents is all true—they were poor enough, but honest, thank God; and what he says about my want of schooling is true, too; I never went to school three months at a time in my life. I would have been glad to go more, but circumstances were against me; you have all had better advantages than I." "No, we haven't," interrupted two or three voices. "O yes, you have!" Simon went on, "I'm free to own it.

My father, I never saw—and my mother"—he hesitated a moment, steadied his shaken voice, and continued—"My mother put me off her knee, when I was yet hardly six years old, and went to that house in which there are many mansions,—mansions for the poorest and most houseless of us all. I was taken in by the charity, first of one and then of another, and lived in some poor way, as charity children must live, and as soon as I was big enough to do the least chore, I was bound out, and I suppose, boys, you all know a bound boy hasn't much chance. I know I hadn't, any how; I learnt what I could any way I could, but it wasn't much—nothing to brag of. I borrowed some books, and as I got older, and had a little money of my own, I bought some, but they were just what I had happened to hear of, and no ways calculated to help me much. I learnt spelling in that way, and where to set my capitals, and that was about all. By and by, as I grew to be a man, I began to see that great lessons were writ everywhere, if we only had the sense to read 'em—writ in the brooks and the meadows, the mountains, and the little wild flowers, and in the hearts of men and women, and I learnt more from reading those than I ever learnt before. Then, hard work was a good school, may be the best I could have went to—any how, I am not sorry for all my poverty and all my hardships—they have made me know what I might never have known, if I had been born rich, that—'A man's a man for a' that.' There boys, you know the worst there is to know! You have all of you, as I said, had better advantages than I had, and I hope you are all better men." "No we ain't!" cried half the hands at once. "I will only say further," added Simon, quite overcome by this unexpected approval, "that I have tried to do, and have done, in the main, as well as I knowed how, and now, boys, I feel it right to set to work in earnest, and I hope as many of you as are in favor of me will follow my lead."

In a minute every man was in his place, and the work going forward, as though nothing had happened. Hill, to be sure, hung back and muttered something which he began and ended with an oath, to the effect that the hands might have chosen a better looking king, if they wanted to set up a throne in the yard.

"Not in this yard, they couldn't!"—replied the little hand, casting a side-long glance at Simon. He had intended to make his compliment more personal to Simon, but could not muster courage, and blushing all over, capered off. His full meaning was received, however, and Mr. Killigrew set to thinking seriously about himself. His features were not classical, as he very well knew, and he seemed to experience, more than common, dissatisfaction with himself, as he passed his hands along his beetling brow, down his prominent nose, and about the heavy jaw, joined not very symmetrically to the short and thick neck. "No, sir!" he said in his unspoken thoughts, gravely shaking his head, "you are not a handsome man, Simon Killigrew—no, no; you are but a tabernacle of unhewn stones; rough mortar, and coarse trowel work, all—no fresco, no whitewash even, but, by the grace of God, you are what you are, and I hope you will always keep step with duty, be it ever so hard. I don't expect you to be perfect, I know you are made of imperfect stuff in the beginning; you are liable, even to look through prison bars: many a better man than you has done so. Have a care, then, and pray always, 'Lead me not into tempation.' Your lines have fallen in the way of leather aprons, to be sure—what o' that? if you can achieve a finer garment you can slough off this any day—if you can't, if you are always to be a brick-maker, it will stand you in grand stead."

The intense light that had come into his gray eyes during this soliloquy, softened directly; his accustomed buoyancy resumed its ordinary force, and as he worked, he sung:

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through.

Adding as he glanced across the hill to the Gresham homestead—

O my love and I will go,
O my love and I will go,
And we 'll settle on the bank of the pleasant Ohio!
Where the girls knit and spin,
And the boys plough and hoe,
We will settle on the bank of the pleasant Ohio!

In the brief history given of himself, Simon had been strictly honest, he had begun life in circumstances not usually esteemed fortunate; he had eaten his bread and milk with a pewter spoon, and all the appointments of his nursery had been in harmony with pewter spoons; yet had there been tenderness in his rude nurture, the memory of which lightened the burdens of many a weary day. He had been early orphaned, but afflictions spring not from the dust, and are not without compensations. Nature became a second mother to him—he learned the name and qualities of all the weeds and flowers that fell in his way, the birds and the sly creatures of the woods and fields became his familiar friends—the pebbles along the brooks grew smooth in his hands, and he learnt by heart their many cloudy colors and curiously winding veins, so as he grew conversant with things, he came, to a degree, independent of social and household relations, and if he was not sought, he had small occasion to seek companionship. The snow drifted sometimes through the chinks of the loft in which he slept, but through them he sould see the stars and talk with the winds, and thus his soul was filled with poetry. But the true wealth of the boy was an inborn heritage of honesty and manhood—qualities no art can engraft— no education cultivate to the surface of a man unless they have first been begotten within him.

He never whimpered over his hard fortune, not he—when the snow fell before the corn was husked, he lighted a fire by some chance stump, and as he warmed his frosty fingers, thought of the lads who were husking without fires. Poverty bred no misanthropy in him—he could take his holiday at the muster, with the best of them, enjoying the parade and the ginger-bread, in spite of his bare feet and outgrown trowsers. Even with fine linen and costly studs, shining in his eyes, he could stand up and button his coarse jacket over an equable heart.

Mr. Hill was a good deal discomfitted, both by the failure of his scheme against Mr. Killigrew, and the non-fulfilment of his prophecy concerning the storm. His sagacity had been at fault; he had, he felt, lost caste among the hands, and turning back his head, he stared at the sun as though he expected to put him out of countenance, but the sun shone right on, while the contortions of his own face seemed to indicate that he would be the first to succumb, which he presently did, retreating under cover of a sneeze.

"I thought you had undertook a leetle too much," said the small brick-hand, but Hill effected not to hear the remark—and shaking his fist at the sun, exclaimed in a triumphant tone—"there, you ole yaller hound, I got that much out o' you, any how!" At this juncture Mr. Gresham, newly shaven, and in a clean shirt, was observed to ride past the brick-yard, looking uncommonly serious, and putting his old work-horse to more than his accustomed pace.

Simon Killigrew, making his own interpretation, took off his hat respectfully, and then falling to work with redoubled energy, neither spoke nor hummed a tune for a long time.

"Hooraw!" shouted Hill, waving his old hat high above his head—"Which way now? what's up?"

Failing to arrest the attention of Mr. Gresham, whose mind was doubtless preoccupied, he set off, dancing and whistling as he went, toward a stump that stood in one corner of the brick-yard, and formed a background to a bunch of green bushes, in the cool shelter of which a jug was usually to be found. It was there now, and applying it to his mouth, he said with a rude burst of laughter—"here's to ole John Gresham an' all his folks! present and perspective!" Joseph Barber, half against his own will, joined him directly, and sprawling on the grass with the jug between them, they indulged in a good deal of coarse talk—most of it, I am sorry to say, about women. "I wisht Madame G. could a' found it convenient to put off her little frolic till after we'd had supper,"—says Hill.

"Oh don't, Walsh, you're too bad!"

"No, sir, not in the least, sir. If you take notice, you'll find women-folks always take the worst of times, for the convenience of men—they like to bother a feller, and show their importance! Now, for instance, here's a dozen of us men, and as many more in the harvest field, all wantin' supper—and men ort to have their fried beef, and pancakes and coffee, three times a day, reglar!" And then he added, pointing to the Gresham homestead, "not a show of smoke in the chimbley!"

Barber, less wrong-headed and bad-hearted than his companion, was still shame-faced before him, and could not have expressed much sympathy for women if he had felt it, but he did manage to say,—"I don't mind much about supper—that ain't the worst of it"—adding—"Gresham looked kind o' down in the mouth, didn't he? I can't help being a'most sorry for him—plough stopt in the furrer, seemingly, rain a-gethering, and all!"

"Reckon he hain't got spunk enough to avail hisself o' the consolations o' Bourbon!"—says Hill. "Pity!"

(To be continued.)

NEW ENGLAND FACTORIES.

BY JENNIE COLLINS, OF BOSTON.

DEAR REVOLUTION: I thank you for the timely words uttered through your columns, in behalf of the eight hundred noble, but oppressed women who took part in what is termed the Dover strike.

In this, capital struck at the women. In order to prove this, I must give you an idea of factory life thirty years ago. Then the work of a weaver was to attend to two looms. Although they toiled thirteen hours, they could look out of the window, comb their hair, read a book, converse together, and frequently contribute articles to

the press. Then there were two powerful opposing parties, and everything connected with factory life was a party issue.

You are aware that when a number of individuals, desiring to be incorporated in a manufacturing company, petition the legislature for that privilege. The legislature regulates the conditions if it gives them a charter, but the corporations have the privilege of issuing their own by-laws.

Before the operative puts on her apron, she is obliged to go to the counting-room and sign a contract, one of the most despotic codes that was ever issued in a free country, called a regulation paper.

In the favored days of factory life, the fairest women in the New England States were employed in the mills, but every one of them had a home to go to in the hot summer months of July and August.

Although the stockholders made a dividend of seventy-five per cent. they were determined to have a set of operatives who would be wholly dependent. Hence they gathered women from every place that was possible, the main consideration being to have those who were without homes and friends. In consequence of the best men and women being engaged in the slavery question, the groans from the factories were not heard. Probably they would not be heard to-day were it not for this fact, that before the war, working women in the City of Boston could get board for $2.25 per week. Now they are compelled to pay $6, and oftentimes more.

As the corporations have boarding-houses for their operatives, poverty has driven large numbers of them back to those living tombs. Now for the Cocheco Company. They receive on their Prints two cents a yard more than any other company. I have said in the beginning of this article that two looms was a girl's work. Then they reduced their wages and added another loom. Again they cut down and added still another loom. Again and again this was repeated until now a girl's work is six and seven looms.

That was not the only outrage imposed upon them, but formerly a piece of cloth measured thirty yards, now there are twelve more added to it, making it in all forty-two yards at the same price. A short time ago this company purchased a machine to press warps for the looms at an enormous price, by which two hands can perform the labor of fifteen. In consequence of stock being low in the market, the stockholders issued *a regular prerogative* to reduce wages twelve cents on a dollar. The poor victims remonstrated, but they were told that if they run *eight* looms they would make the same as before the reduction.

Allowing that stock was low in the market, no reduction was made in the salary of the agent and the supernumeraries (the dry pumps). The *men* in the factories produce nothing. If the stock is low in the market why not let the men and women share the consequences equally. Another point I want thoroughly understood. There are forty-eight thousand factory girls in Massachusetts. They consume on the average six calico dresses a year, ten yards in the dress. From this you can see that the factory girls are the largest patrons of their employers. The strike is virtually ended, and many are compelled to yield, but the company have nothing to triumph over. Hostilities have not ceased. It is only an armistice, for I found among the strikers who gathered from day to day in Exchange Hall, in Dover, during the strike, several graduates of the Boston grammar schools, who stood first in their class. They demand just laws, and they will have them. Mr. Fulton asks if the working class of women can vote themselves more wages and more leisure? To-day, while ten hours are a legal day's work for a mechanic, women and children work eleven. Then he says women on the platform are out of their proper places. Fifteen years ago a similar strike took place in Manchester, N. H. They appointed a committee to wait on the agent. He refused to meet them, but instead, he sent the mayor out to read the riot act, but the women were afraid of the bullets from the cotton chivalry, so they went back. Fifteen years have elapsed, the working women have the platform and tongues to use, and no man now dares to come into an orderly meeting and read the riot act. We working women will wear fig-leaf dresses before we will patronize the Cocheco Company.

Heaven bless The Revolution *and its two noble women.* I thank you in behalf of the hundred thousand working women of Massachusetts.

THE WASHINGTON CONVENTION.

BY MRS. M. E. J. GAGE.

The eyes of the people seem directed to the Washington Convention in hope of practical work at that time.

Speeches are not especially needed in Washington. Even if Congressman Morrissey at the tail end of his revolutionary pensioner committee, has not inflicted one upon that verbose body, and through the papers upon his constituency, yet plenty of *talking* is done in Washington without its being the place of a mere speech-making convention.

But with the hopes of a Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution, placing women upon a political equality with men, the people are looking with bright anticipations towards its assembling.

One of our Vice-Presidents writes me of it: "I should like to go, but cannot. I would live on bread and water two months if that would permit me to go, but I must be contented to read The Revolution, do what little I can in the home circle, and trust Providence for the rest."

I wish, indeed, all did in the "home circle," what the writer of the above extract has done within the last few months. Although for many weeks of this time she has been confined with the care of a sick daughter, and unable to get away from the house, yet she returned me the first petition of the many hundred blanks sent out. It had one hundred and eight names, forty-four men, and sixty-four women. No persons came within her sight, either on business or pleasure, who were not asked to place their names on the petition. As soon as her daughter's health amended sufficiently, she formed organizations in neighboring towns, and within the last few days sent me a second petition nearly as well filled as the first. She is also exerting herself in the interests of an adjoining county not yet provided with its own Vice-President. Such persons as she, are anxiously looking for the *results* of the Convention rather than to the fine speeches it will bring forth.

"Nasby" is doing good work on the platform for us. He will much more than offset Gough; for aside from his lectures, his inimitable letters assure him of a much more extended hearing.

I have been more than ever struck this winter, by the fact that the majority of the popular lecturers are on our platform.

Aside from "Nasby," we have those much-sought-for speakers of our own sex. Anna Dickinson, of whom the *Tribune* says she is a "born orator," and Olive Logan, the most drawing lecturer of the season, whose engagements are from the largest cities to the remotest towns of Maine.

Among the later ones, too, we number Prof. Sprague, of Cornell University, whom I hear highly spoken of; Wendell Phillips, Beecher, Tilton, and Curtis, either of whom draws out a crowd, are older in the reform, but no more enthusiastic than those I first mentioned.

A letter I received from Alleghany county to-night, speaking of Nasby, says: "A little leaven has leavened the measure of thought." I had been told before, that his lecture, entitled "Men's Rights," had caused quite a revulsion in that county, in favor of our reform.

I believe I neglected in my last to tell you that I found at Ithaca the feeling quite propitious towards the admission of women to Cornell University. Students assured me that the majority of their number favored it, and I know some of the professors look with a kind eye upon it, but the great present obstacle is want of room.

Incomplete buildings, a boarding place of every second house by the six hundred students, consequent high prices, and as yet a general want of finished permanence in the University plan, are the impediments to woman's full admission now.

In equity, woman has the same right as man to the advantages of these state educational institutions. Cornell University, Michigan University, and others, had as their foundation, grants of public lands; the number of acres given to each state, depending on the number of representatives from each state, and women, as well as men, counted as the basis of representation.

The prospects in Michigan seem favorable for woman's early entrance to her university. Mrs. Cleveland, President of the State Woman's Educational Association is confident of the early opening to woman, not only of the University, but also of the state agricultural school at Lansing.

P. S. I want to say before too late, that one of the petitions which has come to hand, had on it the names of twenty-nine out of the thirty-five women of the place. Evidently the women of that village "want to vote."

MASSACHUSETTS CORRESPONDENCE.

Reading, Mass., January 6, 1870.

Dear Revolution: Massachusetts is ablaze with Woman Suffrage bonfires. Conventions are held at various places. Springfield, Salem, Worcester, Lawrence, Haverhill, Newburyport, have all had them, and to-morrow Rockport, the "jumping-off place" on the end of Cape Ann, will have one. A poster, seen to-day, tells me that Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Howe, and Rev. B. F. Bowles, and others, are expected there. I may be among the "others." Glorious Anna E. Dickinson will be there in the evening to talk grandly about "Whited Sepulchres." I heard her the other night in Reading, and was more than ever convinced that she

was called of God to the platform, to rebuke the sins of the nation. God bless her!

Last night it was my privilege to lecture in Grantville, near Boston. The hall was crowded, and, if I may judge from the applause, many of our ideas met with hearty sympathy. At the close of the lecture many persons came and signed the Woman Suffrage petitions.

That faithful worker in the anti-slavery and the woman's cause—Miss Sarah L. Southwick—presided at the meeting admirably, introducing Miss Ellen E. Miles, the elocutionist (who read Longfellow's exquisite "Excelsior" in superior style), and then myself with my new lecture, "Excelsior, or Woman's Rights and Duties." A sympathetic audience, a good collection of greenbacks and scrip, and many excellent signers to our petition led us to feel that our "labor was not in vain in the Lord." May you have a pleasant and prosperous meeting in Washington! God prosper all the faithful laborers, and give us, as workers, the wisdom of the serpent and the harmlessness of the dove! Yours truly,

PHEBE A. HANAFORD.

WYOMING AND WOMAN.

THE following letter was written by a young New Yorker, now resident in Wyoming. Readers will see that the name of *Bright* stands for *right* as well in America as in England.

SOUTH PASS CITY, Wyoming Ter., December 27, 1869.

DEAR REVOLUTION: There have been many representatives of Woman's Suffrage in the Legislatures throughout the United States, but the first successful legislator of the cause is *William H. Bright* of Wyoming Territory, and a brief sketch of him may interest your readers.

Mr. Bright returned to his home in this place a few days ago, and Mrs. M. and myself, as the only open advocates here of Woman's Suffrage, resolved ourselves into a committee, and called on him to tender our congratulations and thanks for his services in our behalf as well as for all true lovers of Equal Rights.

We found Mr. Bright in a comfortable log cabin with his good wife and little son. We met with a cordial reception, and he expressed himself pleased that there were some persons here who endorsed his views on Woman Suffrage.

Mr. Bright is about thirty-five years of age, is a strong man, rather tall, with a frank open countenance which his name describes most fully. He is truly an original man, was born in Virginia, where in his early life he had not the benefits of a free school, and his parents were not in a condition to give him an education, and although he writes and is well-informed he says, "I have never been to school a day in my life, and where I learned to read and write I do not know."

In regard to Woman's Suffrage, Mr. Bright says, "I have never thought much about it, nor have I been converted by a woman's lecture or newspaper, for I never heard a woman speak from the rostrum and never read THE REVOLUTION. I knew that it was a new issue, and a live one, and with a strong feeling that it was just, I determined to use all influence in my power to have the bill passed."

The Wyoming Legislature have made many important laws for our Territory, but Woman's Suffrage is looked upon as the most liberal, and will be widely appreciated.

It is a fact that all great reforms take place, not where they are most needed, but in places where opposition is weakest; and then they spread until they take up *all* in one great principle of right and become universal; just so it will be with Woman Suffrage. Wyoming has been first to lead the way and there is probably no state in the Union where women have more freedom and are less deprived of their rights, and certainly there is no territory where there are as few; and I join Horace Greeley in urging the girls to come to this higher plain of Human Rights, as well as to have a home in our high, clear, mountain atmosphere.

E. C. M.

THE CAUSE IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 2, 1870.

DEAR REVOLUTION: The Woman Suffrage cause in Cincinnati and vicinity is steadily, if not rapidly, progressing. Every day accessions are made to our ranks from the staid and intelligent portions of our citizens, the first class in point of intellect and moral worth, and quite a number of them from the wealthiest classes. Woman Suffrage is, therefore, merely a question of time, which may be long or short, according as the friends of the cause work, whether with indifference or with earnestness and zeal.

The signs of the times, however, indicate an awakening into life, an enthusiasm on the part of those who accept the grand principles enunciated by the founders of the Republic, as intended by their authors, and not as "glittering generalities."

True Republicanism is on the increase throughout the civilized world; and, as *it* progresses, so does the idea of woman's political equality with man, also, perceptibly advance, in fact, the two cannot be separated, for Woman Suffrage is the logical and inevitable concomitant of republicanism.

In regard to our society in Cincinnati, it is now more prosperous than ever before. The new hall for our meetings is very pleasant, commodious and conveniently located. And having this as headquarters, it will be used by the Ladies' Health Association, as a reading room for ladies, where THE REVOLUTION and other papers and books devoted to the woman cause, will be constantly kept on hand for the convenience of visitors.

We hope ultimately to collect books enough to constitute quite an extensive library. In addition to this, there is now a movement on hand for the organization of a Working Woman's Association. It will thus be seen that we are not entirely devoid of life in the Queen City of the west.

We hold weekly meetings during the winter. On Thursday evening last, our citizens enjoyed an intellectual feast in Mrs. E. C. Stanton's lecture at Pike's Hall, entitled "Our Young Girls."

On Saturday evening, January 1st, 1870, the first gun for Woman's Suffrage was fired in Covington, Ky., "the dark and bloody ground," by this noble leader, in the most holy political movement ever yet inaugurated upon earth. Through her glorious labors and the efforts of other lesser lights, but still earnest workers, Woman Suffrage Associations will be formed in every election precinct in the United States, for this question cannot be made sectional, but will thrive north, east, south, and west. Prepare, then, for a Woman Suffrage President as a centennial offering to the Republic in 1877.

J. B. QUINBY.

Foreign Correspondence.

LETTER XLIII.

MANCHESTER, December, 1869.

OUR ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the Manchester National Society for Women's Suffrage took place yesterday, in the town Hall, and was a great success. The Mayor of Manchester presided, and though it was a morning meeting, the room was well filled. Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P. for Manchester, Mr. Charley, M.P. for Salford, Mr. Peter Rylands, M.P., and Mr. B. Whitworth, late M.P. for Drogheda, were among the speakers. The Rev. S. Alfred Steinthal, our treasurer, and the other members of the Committee were present. Of friends from a distance we had Mrs. Josephine E. Butler and her sister, from Liverpool, Miss Lilias Ashworth, of the Bristol and West of England Committee, from Bath, Miss Wolstenholme, from Congleton, and several others. I send you the full report of the meeting in the *Examiner and Times*, with the editorial article upon it, but, lest you should not have space for the whole report, I shall give you a few of the best speeches.

Mr. Steinthal read letters of apology from ladies and gentlemen unable to attend. Among those were Sir C. W. Dilke, M.P., Mr. W. S. Allen, M.P., Mr. Thomasson, Capt. G. Jenkins, Miss J. Robertson, of Dublin, and the Hon. Lyulph Stanley.

Miss Becker read the report, of which you have had an abridgment. Mr. Peter Rylands, M.P., moved the adoption of the report in an excellent speech, in which he advocated the introduction of the feminine element into politics as a good and conservative one. He believed an interest in public affairs would promote the happiness of women, because every mind *is* more happy the more it is occupied by matters of importance and value, and, he added, if mothers were more public-spirited they would influence their children and instil public-spirited feelings into them. Mr. Charley, M.P., seconded the resolution, and complimented Miss Becker on the ability of the report and the energy of her action in the cause. The next resolution was moved by Dr. Pankhurst, and seconded by Miss Lilias Ashworth.

Dr. Pankhurst moved: "That, having regard to the great advance of public opinion shown in the unanimous assent of both Houses of Parliament to the proposition of Mr. Jacob Bright, Sir Charles W. Dilke, and Mr. Rylands for extending the municipal franchise to women, this meeting, while gratefully acknowledging the eminent services rendered to the cause by these gentlemen, respectfully request them to take steps for the introduction in the House of Commons early next session of a bill to remove the remaining electoral disabilities of women." He said this question of the right of women to the exercise of the franchise had made more rapid and successful progress than any other question of modern times. Lord Russell, on a great occasion, said that in England it always took thirty years to carry any great public question, and they must admit that few public questions had so rapidly advanced, and been attended with such successful results, as the one they were met to consider. (Hear, hear.) The social equality of women could be effected and secured only by investing women with the free and equal rights of citizens, which in England were indicated by the possession of the suffrage in municipal and parliamentary boroughs. One-half of the absolutely necessary preliminary to success had been already achieved, and the other half must be obtained first by the destruction of the sentiment by which the present system of privilege was supported, and by changing the law which was the present security of that system. If the unanimity with which Mr. Jacob Bright's amendment extending the municipal franchise to women was accepted by

the House of Commons was fairly indicative of the feeling of the country, then the sentiment which shut out women from the other half of their privilege as householders, viz., to vote for members of parliament, was without argument and without reason. (Hear, hear.) He thought they ought to rejoice that the measure promoted by the Union was to be placed in the hands of Mr. Jacob Bright. They all felt that the past success which he had achieved was achieved under circumstances so remarkable, and which gave such guarantees of his statesmanship and wise management, that the measure could not be placed in better hands. (Applause.) It was asked why was it so necessary that women should have the political franchise in order to secure their social equality? This question was practically answered in the history of our constitution. Those finally won and enjoyed *social* equality who obtained the parliamentary and municipal franchise, and none others. (Hear, hear.) The one was an absolute condition precedent to the other, and it was this which gave the practical measures he was now speaking of, their paramount and imperious importance. There were three great questions which at the present moment were claiming the attention of the Christianity, the statesmanship, and the philanthropy of England and of the world; the first was disease, the second poverty, and the third was ignorance. Upon all these three questions it was absolutely necessary that the voice of the nation, and the active energy and the zeal and devotion of women, should be directed, in order that they might be settled upon those principles of justice, morality, and Christian charity upon which they must finally be settled if they were to be settled for the public good. (Cheers.)

Miss Lilias Ashworth seconded the resolution, which was adopted.

The next speech, by Mr. Jacob Bright, was so important, that I must ask you to insert it in full:

Mr. Jacob Bright, M.P., who was received with cheers, moved the reappointment of the executive committee. He said: Allow me, in the first place, to congratulate this association upon the remarkable energy, and no less remarkable ability, which it has displayed in the part which it has taken in conducting this agitation during the past year. I have from time to time been connected with various public bodies, but I must say that your association, considering its limited means, has done more, in a short space of time, to impress its views upon the public than any association with which I have been connected. The association may be said to be conducted by the women of Manchester and the neighborhood. It seems to me that this exhibition of ability and public spirit, in regard to public questions, on the part of women, very strongly raises the question why we should continue to exclude them from the simple but important duty of giving a vote. The report dwelt somewhat at length with the passing of that clause in the Municipal Franchise Act which has given votes to women in municipal towns. Most of you are aware that Mr. Hibbert's bill was brought into the House of Commons to amend the Municipal Act, in order to enable persons in municipal towns to vote after one year's residence, instead of after three years, as had previously been the case—in short, it was to assimilate the residential clause of the Municipal Act with the same clause affecting parliamentary voters. Sir Charles Dilke was the first member of the House of Commons to whom it suggested itself that this was a fitting opportunity, as Mr. Charley has put it, to restore the rights of local voting to women. A number of us consulted upon the matter, and we decided that an attempt should be made. We began, without being at all aware of the amount of support we should receive in the House of Commons, but we received a considerable amount of support on both sides of the House, and, in fact, we found no opposition. The next step was to see Mr. Bruce, and try to find whether the government would be disposed to support us. After some little consideration, Mr. Bruce found the case was so strong that he said we should have the support of the government. I may say the support of Mr. Bruce was given to us from the beginning to the end. But now what are our prospects with regard to the greater question—when are we likely to give women the parliamentary vote? In my opinion the time is not remote when women householders will be admitted within the political pale. (Hear, hear.) I have two reasons for that opinion. The first is that the arguments by which you support your claim have always remained unanswered, and are likely so to remain, from the simple fact that they are unanswerable. The second reason is that there is no great party in the state which has any interest in refusing you justice. When the Municipal Franchise Bill was passing the House of Lords, Lord Redesdale took exception to it, and, according to the *Times* report, Lord Cairns, in supporting it, said: "As an unmarried woman could dispose of her property and deal with it in any way she thought proper, he did not know why she should not have a voice in saying how it should be taxed, and why she should not have her share of power in controlling the expenditure to which that property contributed." I believe what Lord Cairns said would receive the assent of every man and woman in England. But anybody who did assent to this would be obliged to assent to a slight alteration in the phraseology to "women ought to have a share in the control of the parliamentary expenditure to which their property contributed." (Hear, hear.) There is no getting out of that. The municipal expenditure of this country is about £20,000,000 only; the parliamentary expenditure is something like £70,000,000. If it is important that women should exercise some control over the expenditure of the lesser sum, will anybody deny that it is more important to them that they should have the same control over the larger sum? But it is not simply a question of giving women control over those who expend their money. Look at the different functions of a town council and of parliament. A town council has no legislative powers. It can levy taxes and irritate us a good deal, for we are all more or less irritated when we are taxed (laughter); but if it does irritate us a little in that way, it can do nothing further, and we are quite safe from its interference. But the imperial parliament is omnipotent, it has universal legislative functions, it can do everything except an impossibility. Parliament cannot only levy taxes, but it can discuss and legislate upon the question as to whether you shall possess property or not, as a great many married women in this country know to their cost. Parliament cannot only deal with property, but with liberty and life. In a thousand different ways in every department of our existence parliament has the power to interfere either for our good or evil, and therefore if it is right and just that women should control those who expend their money, it is equally right and just that they should control those who affect them so seriously in all other directions. Some objections have been made by some of my political friends to the course we are taking. I have been told that those who are interested in settling this question are likely to injure the Liberal party, and to assist our opponents. They appeal to experience of municipal elections to prove what they say. So far as I can learn anything from these elections, I do not arrive at that conclusion. I find in some towns the majority have voted one way, and in others the majority have voted in another way. In certain wards of the same town women have gone in one direction, and in certain other wards of the same, in another direction. I have considered this matter both before and since the change which was made in the Municipal Act, and I can see no reason to believe that if women had votes the balance of parties would be altered in any way. But supposing it were otherwise, and that the extension of the parliamentary vote would assist the Conservatives, I hope the great Liberal party does not put itself in that position, that it is only willing to give representation to the people when that representation happens to turn out favorably to its own party. When I find the weakest portion of my fellow-subjects asking for some small share of political influence, I feel it my duty to help them in carrying their object. The only things that can be really predicated with regard to the result of this measure, should we carry it, are two. They can be predicated, and they are beyond dispute, unless the experience not only of this, but of every other country, is of no use to us in judging of the future. One of these results will be that from the moment that women obtain votes every question, great and small, that especially concerns their interests will receive a degree of attention in parliament which up to this hour it has never received. (Hear, hear.) Another result will be that each individual woman in this country will occupy a stronger position among her fellow-subjects from the time that the class to which she belongs is no longer excluded from political power. (Cheers.) I have been asked to take charge of this bill for removing the electoral disabilities of women. I have been asked not only by this association, but by the association in London and those influential associations which exist now in almost every great centre of population in the United Kingdom. Feeling as I do upon this question, finding that there is so much and such growing earnestness in regard to it, and representing, as I do, a constituency in which over, 5,000 women something like a year ago fruitlessly sought to be placed on the register that they might vote for members of parliament in this city, I cannot refuse the request that is made. I shall cheerfully take charge of the bill, and what little it is in my power to do to promote its interest I shall of course most willingly do. (Hear, hear.) But as has been observed by Dr. Pankhurst, a member of parliament is greatly aided when those out of doors who are interested in the question are busily at work. It requires that they should petition, that they should hold meetings, that they should distribute publications, and that they should, to the extent of their power, all over the country, interest the members of parliament with whom they come in contact. I trust that all these efforts will be made, and, at any rate, that twelve months hence, when we meet here—under your presidency, I hope, Mr. Mayor—if we have not accomplished the object which we seek we may at least congratulate ourselves that the course we have taken both in parliament and out of it will have done very much to advance the time of our final triumph. (Cheers.)

Mr. Bright was succeeded by Mr. Benjamin Whitworth, a leading Temperance reformer. He said he had no doubt at all that in the great questions which must soon occupy the attention of Parliament, and particularly the questions of Temperance and Education, the women would be found on the side of progress and right.

The Rev. S. A. Steinthal, after referring to the excellent financial position of the Society, and urging the need of further efforts, alluded to the fact that when the annual meeting took place last year, we were supported by the presence of one to whose eloquent advocacy of the principles of the Association we had listened with intense interest—Mr. Ernest Jones—whose death occurred so shortly afterwards. This year we have to mourn another fast friend, Mr. Edward Hooson, who was a member of the original Women's Suffrage Committee in this town. Mr. Hooson was an example of the wide sympathies and broad intelligence of the middle class, and his death will be a serious loss to the Liberal cause and to the community in general.

Miss Alice Wilson seconded the resolution proposed by Mr. Steinthal. A vote of thanks to the Mayor was moved by Mr. R. D. Rusden, and seconded by Mrs. Butler, thus:

Mrs. Josephine E. Butler said she had much pleasure, in her own name and in the name of the other ladies of the association, in thanking the Mayor for his courtesy. Mr. Rylands had made some reference to the want of public spirit in the country. As a mother of sons, she believed and knew that a feeling of public spirit might be infused into children, both boys and girls, from the age of five or six years, and she thought it would be well for mothers to make themselves interested in public questions, so as to have the power to operate upon their children in the same direction. She believed that to interest children in public questions had a tendency to counteract selfishness and littleness which was not exceeded in any other way. Public questions could be brought to the mind of a child in such a way as to interest him very deeply. On such great questions as the abolition of slavery she had heard children expressing themselves with as much feeling as grown up people. She believed mothers could do much to bring up both their sons and daughters with true and right public spirit—she did not mean by an infusion of party politics—but with an appreciation of broad principles of justice and mercy. (Cheers.) They were sometimes met with the objection—what have women to do with politics? It was pretty generally allowed, however, that politics were not now what they were in half-savage times. The politics of the present day were, or were closely allied to, domestic questions, such as health, poverty, education—everything in fact. Women only needed to enlarge their minds from the domestic circle to reach over the whole nation in their consideration of these questions, and they ought to do it. But then it was said, even if women did interest themselves in these great national questions, there were other questions which were still beyond their range altogether—questions of foreign wars and questions relating to the army. She wished to state very strongly her belief that if the influence of women was felt, as she hoped it would soon be felt in parliament, one of the first great questions in which it would be felt would be in the abolition of that

great abomination upon which so many other abominations hang—a standing army. (Cheers.)

The Mayor, in acknowledging the vote of thanks which had been passed with acclamation, said this was the first time a tribute had been paid to him in his public capacity by a lady. He again expressed his deep interest in the association, and in everything which related to the intellectual, social, and political elevation of women.

The meeting then separated.

The meeting lasted about two hours and a half, and the most cordial sympathy and interest were exhibited throughout. As the press is so great a power in the country, I must show you how the question is regarded from the point of view of this "fourth estate of the realm."

The editorial article in the *Examiner and Times* opens thus:

The Woman's Suffrage Association held its annual meeting yesterday, and a perusal of the extensive report of its proceedings which is published in another part of our columns will inform the public at once of the progress which it has already made, and of the claims which its promoters believe they possess to general sympathy and co-operation. We introduce the question in these guarded phrases, not assuredly from any doubt entertained by us as to the justice of the demand now put forward for the political emancipation of women, or the expediency of yielding it; nor yet from any misgiving as to its ultimate and speedy recognition; but as a decent homage to long-established prejudices. There is no reason to ignore the fact that the idea of allowing women to vote for members of Parliament is unfamiliar and slightly abhorrent to the lords of creation, and if we addressed their lordships too brusquely, or neglected to pay a passing toll on driving across their manor, we should simply show that zeal for our clients had got the better of our prudence. Men are of many sorts when classified according to the light in which they regard women. There is the solid bread-and-butter man, who looks upon women as decidedly the most useful of the inferior animals; a creature made by Heaven exclusively to cook, make shirts and mend stockings. There is the sentimental man, who dreams of love and beauty and so forth, and never opens his lips without lavishing sugary compliments upon the angelic beings who are the light and life of this dreary world; beings helpless, it is true, but so touching, so enchanting in their helplessness, that to become their protector ought surely to be the heart's purest and noblest ambition. There is the right divine man, who has studied one half of St. Paul's philosophy to the neglect of the other; who holds that women's proper place is one of absolute subjection to those whom the laws of nature and of religion have set over them as their earthly masters. There are other varieties, some of them distinguished by characteristics which we would rather not dwell upon minutely; but, widely as these sorts of men differ from each other, they all agree in relegating women to a lower sphere than their own, and in denying them rights which they at once recognize as appertaining to the most ignorant and most degraded of their own sex. To tell them that women aspire to the suffrage sounds in their ears like a proposal to repeal the law of gravitation. They resent it as an inversion of nature, or, what comes to the same thing, as high treason against their own undoubted supremacy. No such shock has been felt since the vassals of the middle ages began to protest that they had souls as well as their lords, unless it was when the negroes of the Southern States were admitted to the ballot-box on the same footing as their masters.

After describing the consequences of the reform, as regards this country, of extending the representation to women, the writer says: "Assuredly there is nothing revolutionary by such a change as this. So far from being revolutionary, the most venerable and comprehensive principle of the constitution justifies and requires it. Taxation without representation is tyranny. The subject is not to be taxed except by his own consent. Step by step we have asserted this ancient right of the Commonalty of England. We have brought within its scope persons of all creeds and classes till, at last, only one anomaly remains. That anomaly is signally illustrated by the decision given in the Court of common Pleas, negativing the right of women to vote since it is now declared by law, to quote the terse language of the report: "that the same words in the same Act of Parliament shall, for the purposes of voting, apply to men only, but, for the purposes of taxation, shall include women." As the concluding remarks on the report refer to the educational aspects of the woman question, I hope you will find room for them.

The report of the association for the past twelve months teems with important and interesting facts, and is drawn up with so much ability that we regret our being able to find room for only a few extracts. This circumstance, however, suggests one point which is certainly not to be regretted. The report is long because it has a good deal to tell, and at least one brilliant victory to chronicle. It will be issued as a separate pamphlet in a few days, and the more curious of our male politicians, who want to know what the women are doing, cannot do better than procure a copy forthwith. We can assure them that they will find it composed of strong stuff, and if it is read with respect by all those who would be obliged to confess their inability to rival its literary merits, it has secured beforehand a very flattering reception. We rather suspect that the easy-going male world has but little notion of the amount of stern energy and practical enthusiasm which the women are devoting to the cause. We do not pretend to be initiated into all the secrets of the agitation, but we know enough to be pretty confident that no other political organization in England has, in proportion to its numbers, more talent and laborious devotion enlisted in its behalf. These women bring the dexterous and pertinacious arts of their sex into play. They are daunted at nothing; if an open attack seems impracticable they will mine away at the entrenchments, or open a parley with the garrison, till by mixed dint of force and scheming they get inside. The weight of personal influence is one of the traditions of the sex, and they apply it, probably in the opinion of members of Parliament, rather remorselessly, though, when only a vote is wanted, how is it possible to say nay to such postulants? Another powerful influence is on their side. The movement in favor of female education was unknown half-a-dozen years ago, yet it has already effected a revolution in public opinion, and made inroads upon some of our oldest institutions. The Universities of Cambridge, Edinburgh, and London have, at least, recognized the rights of women to public instruction. The trustees of Owens College, looking to the future of that institution, confess that in the present state of opinion it is impossible to contemplate a permanent restriction of its advantages for the male sex, and are seeking power under Act of Parliament to include youths of both sexes within the scope of its training. The movement has its strongest hold upon the most cultivated and influential portion of society, and not a doubt can be entertained of its expansion and success. But education of this sort, demanded and given on the grounds maintained by its most ardent advocates, is a political power, and will aspire after legal recognition. When Cambridge examiners declare that the girls excel the boys in the annual examinations, a good many respectable theories go to the winds. Gallantry, however, need not be altogether extinguished because female householders and tax-payers claim the right to vote, and a paragraph in the report suggests one way in which it may be acceptably displayed. The association is most economically conducted, but it is rather short of money, and a five-pound note, if tendered in a becoming manner, without too big a flourish of compliments, will, we venture to say, be accepted in a spirit very gratifying to the giver.

MISS EMILY FAITHFULL'S LECTURE.

I forward you a full report from the Liverpool *Mercury* of a lecture delivered last week in that city, on the "Claims and Position of Women." St. George's Hall was granted by the Corporation for the lecture which was in aid of the funds of an Industrial school in the neighborhood of Liverpool.

After expressing her sympathy in educational efforts, and defining her own position with regard to the subject of her lecture, Miss Faithfull stated with much ability and force the industrial, social, political and educational aspects of the Woman question in this country.

The report of the lecture occupies above three columns, and while it gives a lively picture of the briars besetting the path of women everywhere, it offers many valuable suggestions for their removal, and for improving the possibilities and position of women by means of thorough industrial training and the higher culture of their natural powers.

CRUELTY TO A WIFE DEFINED.

A case of heartless cruelty by a clergyman to his wife has just been decided in favor of the latter in the Divorce Court.

After twenty-seven years of married life, the Rev. Mr. Kelly's ill-treatment began. It appears to have arisen in consequence of his appropriation of a large sum of money bequeathed to his wife, which he lost in speculations. The reverend gentleman took care to keep within the letter of the law, so far as personal violence was concerned, but he used almost every kind of mental torture, including isolation from friends, solitary confinement, insult, and abuse, so that Mrs. Kelly suffered severely in health, and at last, in desperation, she had recourse to the law to protect her. It was on this last ground of loss of health only that the law permitted redress. The judgment given on this occasion by Lord Penzance is valuable as an exposition of our present barbarous law of "might makes right," and affording proof at the same time, that we are emerging from the savage state. Most of the papers have had articles on the case, and they do not fail to point the moral for future legislation. For example, one editor pertinently says: "Once place the two sexes on a footing of equality as regards property and personal rights; expunge the notion of domestic slavery out of our law; encourage the wife, and give her the means to assert herself as an equal, and you will have the true remedy in all but extreme cases, which must be left to the Court of Divorce."

MANCHESTER LADIES' SANITARY ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of this Society was lately held in the Town Hall. Mr. H. Birley, M.P., presided. The report stated that in November, 1867, the Special Mission Agency was started, and a Mission Woman engaged to visit the lowest districts under the supervision of the committee. This was the chief work upon which they had to report. The mission woman, in her visits from house to house, was directed first to give instruction upon the common laws of health, and kindly to draw attention to the want of cleanliness and ventilation, and to provide, when desirable, disinfectants and other simple remedies for bad air. An appeal was made to the public for means to increase the number of these agents, who are so much needed in large towns.

I remain very truly yours,

REBECCA MOORE.

ARDENT SPIRITS.—But not to be drank nor in any way absorbed by young bloods who have voluntarily made themselves slaves to vice, are these, as they themselves announce; but young ladies of Tipton, Indiana, who seeing and being disgusted with the low habits of the young men about them have met and resolved thus:

Whereas, we mean business; therefore, be it resolved, that we will not accompany any young man to church, or any place of amusement who uses tobacco in any manner; and resolved, that we discard all young men who play billiards, euchre, or poker; and resolved, that young men who indulge in profane language need not apply; and resolved, that we will not, by "hook, look, or crook," notice any young man who indulges in lager beer or whiskey; and resolved, that we will not harbor young men known to keep late hours at night.

The Revolution.

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ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Editor.

PAULINA WRIGHT DAVIS, Cor. Editor.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

OFFICE, 49 EAST TWENTY-THIRD ST., N. Y.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 13, 1870.

TAKE NOTICE.—The 18th and 19th—Tuesday and Wednesday—are the days of the Washington Convention—not the 19th and 20th, as published in the Call last week.

REDUCED FARES.—Persons attending the Washington Convention, on the 18th and 19th, by applying to Miss Anthony at THE REVOLUTION office without delay, can obtain tickets for the round trip at greatly reduced rates, to be good for ten days.

NOMINATIONS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE has just nominated two candidates for Governor, democratic and republican. Both parties are more or less dissentient, the republican particularly. But as parties, both have long since proved themselves utterly unworthy the respect and support of the honest, laboring yeomanry of the state. And only a very wholesome dread of the democracy that so fully allied its sympathies and feelings with the south in the recent rebellion has prevented the better portion of the republicans from bursting the party ties and founding a new state organization in the interests of labor, temperance, and virtuous patriotism. In the transition, many feared the first result would be the transfer of power to the hands of worse men than now wield it in the state, if that were possible. At present, all danger from any such source has ceased to exist. Slavery, the old carrion carcass of a former civilization, on which the national democracy fed for years, is consumed; and nothing on which the sun now shines divides the two parties more than disturbs the peace of a family of swine feeding at the same trough. It is only the squeal and scramble for spoils. And though the devout Calvinist, it is said, has long proved the doctrine of Total Depravity by the character and conduct of the democracy, there is no longer any force in the argument that does not attach to both parties alike. And the way is now open for an insurrection and rebellion that shall shatter both alike and redeem the state.

And one it appears has already begun, and commands, at least, the dread, if not the respect, of the old party chiefs. The movements of the Temperance and Labor Reformers in some other states have extended to New Hampshire, and there is no reason why a thorough political revolution and renovation may not be wrought there in a single year. The Woman Suffrage Convention lately held there asserted, also, its claim to respect and recognition, and thus the very accident and logic of events distinctly point out the course which the new party should pursue in laying its foundations. Of the Temperance and Labor enterprises it is not necessary to speak. Both the old parties have all at once espoused the labor question with firey zeal; and the republicans, at their state nominating convention, last week, daringly resolved as follows:

That in view of the wide-spread and alarming ravages of intemperance in our state, we hail the revival of the temperance reform as calculated to arrest the evil and arouse public sentiment to demand a strict enforcement of the laws.

Resolved, That in a republican government, sustained by the affections and votes of the whole people, the interests of the laboring classes should be first considered in the legislation of the state and nation; and all measures honestly proposed and wisely designed to promote the moral and national prosperity of the industrial classes, should and will receive the ready and earnest support of the republican party.

Hear, that, now! "Hail the revival of the temperance reform," do they? And how many of them have attended the recent temperance conventions and other gatherings there to promote the cause? or done anything else in its behalf by thought, word or action? The same questions may be pertinently asked of the leaders, office-seekers and office-holders of both parties, as to the Labor Reform. If the real friends of these great movements are any longer deceived by such hollow and long-practiced pretences, they deserve to continue in the degrading and disgraceful thraldom that has so long bound them, and had better henceforth hold their peace.

If, in the struggle between labor and capital, (for that is what the present political strife signifies) good men were generally elected to the highest positions, even men of tolerable ability, if not saints in goodness, it would be something. It is often asked why our Presidents, in latter years, have, so many of them, been taken, like the priests in the reign of Jeroboam, "*from the lowest of the people.*" Answers, three or four, can be given. At present, the best and noblest men are ashamed to appear as competitors for office with the creatures who are most likely to succeed through combined audacity and meanness. Then nominations are made in caucuses composed largely of this class, and the two questions about their candidate with them are, will he run well so as to secure his election? and can we manage him when we have elected him? questions in importance, both exactly alike. For unless he has some sort of name, or fame, the people cannot be expected to support him, and the very scantiest military prestige has generally availed best, as in the history of Harrison, Taylor and Scott, and more of the same grace in Gen. Grant. Then again the candidate must be so weak and waxy (or *doughy*, it was oftenest termed) as to be wholly at the bidding of those who appoint him. The Calhouns, Websters, Clays, McLeans and their like, had to stand aside for such serene emptinesses as have sat in the Presidential chair for that sole reason. The created would have been somewhat greater than their creators. Presidential candidates have sometimes been taken up and elected for the very reason that as nothing in the world was known about them, so the opposing party could say nothing in the world against them to injure their prospects. James K. Polk was an illustrious instance of this class of candidates. Gen. Taylor, like Gen. Grant, was a kind of go-between as to the two great parties. The republicans laid hands on Grant because they feared, or knew, that if they did not, the democrats would. And the old stock of available candidates being exhausted, his prospects were more hopeful than those of any other. The democrats would have succeeded equally well with him, but the other party could and did outbid them. Gen. Taylor, too, hung long in similar suspense. He corresponded with committees of both parties, was at one time nearer a democratic than a whig nomination; then both parties seemed to fall off, and there was talk of an independent combining for his nomination. That also presented but a forlorn kind of hope, and the General wrote a letter signifying that, should he not be nominated at all, he would appeal to the people and run, as the old brave fought at Bunker Hill, "on his own hook." Finally, the whigs sugared him over for northern palates with Millard Fillmore, and nominated and elected him. The waggery of that day used profanely to compare him with the unlucky woman of Scripture story who had to *wive* seven brethren, as one after another died, childless, (not all at a time, perhaps it should be said for the benefit of truant Sunday school scholars), and to ask whose President he should be, if elected, as all parties had had him at some time for a candidate. But it is unnecessary to recount more of the past tactics of party leaders and demagogues.

New Hampshire has now a grand opportunity to strike a most effective blow for their extinction. Capital and labor must wage a mortal combat. And woman has as much at stake as man can have in the encounter. The Dover strike down there, proves that, so far as the labor question is concerned. And as to Temperance, who is profoundly interested, for both worlds, in its complete triumph, if not woman? And besides, Bishop Simpson well and truly declares that the traffic in intoxicating drinks can never be suppressed but by the omnipotence of the ballot in the hands of woman. The New England Labor Reform Association has bravely, nobly placed woman on its platform as, in every way, an equal member, contributor and co-operator. Now let New Hampshire defy all old party management and machination, and base a new organization on the truly democratic principle of equality, irrespective of castes, creeds, nationalities or sex. Such a body, through the very justice of its cause, would be invincible from the hour of its formation.

P. P.

CHARLOTTE DENMAN LOZIER, M.D.

IN the sudden and early death of Dr. Lozier, her family, her friends, the medical profession and society generally have sustained an unusual loss. An earthly career of the very brightest promise has been arrested. And certain it is, that no woman has died in this city in a long time, whose loss has been more profoundly felt, or more widely and sincerely mourned. Her funeral was very largely attended, the church being nearly full, and a more sorrowing audience is seldom seen. Nearly all appeared to belong to the circle of mourners. A brief sketch of the short life of the departed, only showed more clearly how large was the loss both in a private and domestic and in a public view. By the death of her mother, she was left, at twelve, in charge of the younger children over whom she watched with motherly tenderness and fidelity; but still she so pursued her studies as that at fifteen she graduated from the High School, and commenced to teach. Released from her family responsibilities, she commenced the study of medicine at the New York Medical College for Women, with a fervor and determination that could brook no form of opposition. When

Bellevue Hospital closed its gates and haughtily forbade the entrance of women medical students to its immense clinical privileges and benefits, she sternly protested against such injustice, and triumphantly carried the gates; and from that hour woman has been equally and honorably admitted and recognized there. She graduated with distinction, and some papers or dissertations which she subsequently read were of so high a character, as led in March last to her appointment to an important Professorship in the same college where she completed her professional education. As a member of the college faculty, of course she has performed but little service, called so soon to sublimer work in more exalted spheres. But some in her classes testify that her lectures, for originality, as well as perspicuity, breadth and beauty are seldom surpassed.

But before she was twenty-six years old, her work on earth was done! Her husband and three little children survive, besides a wide circle of friends in all departments of society, especially the suffering and oppressed of her own sex. And all classes make haste with their tributes of respect and affection to her memory. The trustees and officers of the Medical College to which she was allied, immediately on her decease, held a meeting and passed a very affecting series of resolutions, a part of which are here subjoined:

NEW YORK MEDICAL COLLEGE FOR WOMEN,
No. 187 Second Ave., Cor. 12th street.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the New York Medical College and Hospital for Women held this a.m., the following preamble and resolutions were passed:

Whereas, God in His holy Providence has seen fit to remove suddenly from the sphere of her earthly duties and joys, our dear friend Charlotte D. Lozier, M.D., who, in virtue of her many shining qualities as wife, mother, scholar, physician, and woman, deserved and enjoyed the confidence and admiration of all who knew her well: And whereas we have ever held her in the highest esteem as one of the ablest among the graduates of this institution, and more recently as an admirable lecturer in the same, and whereas we had hoped for her and had apparently foreseen a fair and most promising future of useful and beautiful success in the several avocations of her life, and the varied spheres of her loves and labors: And whereas in losing her, we feel that the College has lost one of its sincerest friends and most competent workers, Therefore,

Resolved, That while we humbly bow to the will of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe, the Father of all men, who doeth all things well, we, as Trustees of the New York Medical College for Women, still cannot fail deeply to deplore our own loss and the loss the College and the world at large has sustained.

The students of the College, too, at the present term, mourn deeply their bereavement, as witness their resolutions below:

Resolved, That we have heard with deep regret of the death of Dr. Charlotte D. Lozier. That by this dispensation of Him who ordereth all things, this College has lost an earnest and most efficient Professor; the medical profession a promising and devoted member; the cause of Woman a prominent and representative advocate, and we, ourselves, a sincere and valued personal friend and instructor.

That during our association with her, first as classmates, and afterward as students, the gentleness of her manners, the purity of her character, and the ability and untiring energy and zeal with which she has devoted herself to the welfare of the College, its students, and of women everywhere, have gained for her our profound respect and warmest personal regard.

That although she has been cut off in the bloom of youth, and at the auspicious opening of her professional career, her life has been one of eminent usefulness, devoid of ostentation, and, above all, marked by the constant exercise of those traits of christian character, "Faith, Hope, and Charity," the memory of her exemplary life shall be cherished by us as a sacred legacy.

The Working Women's Association, where she was Vice-President and most earnest, indefatigable and judicious laborer, at their next meeting adopted the resolutions below:

Whereas the National Working Women's Association has lost by the death of its first Vice-President, Charlotte Denman Lozier, M.D., an active helper and a noble friend.

Resolved, That we hold in honored memory the brave and gentle woman whose loving energy was so consistently applied to the elevation of woman, and who invariably rendered practical, through her vigorous and ripe judgment, the plans and purposes of less matured if not less earnest workers.

Resolved, That, cognizant of the dignity and sweet nobility of her character, of her untiring cultivation, of her fine intellectual powers and the conscientious and thorough manner in which she pursued the scientific practice of her profession, we esteem her a representative of the grandest type of womanhood.

Whereas Mrs. Dr. Charlotte D. Lozier, friend, counsellor and defender, that mysterious, intangible and inexorable Master of all human destiny has swept her bodily presence from our midst suddenly and without warning, the places that have known her to know her no more forever; therefore,

Resolved, That while we mourn her loss and look upon the place made vacant with an untold anguish, as one that can never be filled, we will come together in all kindness of spirit, singleness of purpose and determination to join hands and hasten the goodly work she so loved and labored for, as if conscious her spiritual eyes, cleared of all earthly dross, encouraging and approving, were still upon us.

It need not be said here that all these testimonials were adopted unanimously; nor that they but faintly express a grief which would be beyond all power of words, only that the surviving friends of the beloved one are assured that their loss is her unspeakable gain. P. P.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

THE other day a monster, of human build, kicked his mother, eighty years old, to death in a fit of drunkenness. Commenting on the fact the New York *Express* says:

No doubt, investigation will disclose that the wretch who beat his old mother to death, in Baxter st., was under the influence of the vilest kind of ardent spirits. There is insanity and murder in every glass of the vile spirituous stuff sold to the unfortunate dwellers in that vicinity. Why don't the Board of Health do something to prevent the sale of these crime-inspiring poisons?

And what in the name of common, or uncommon sense can the Board of Health do about it? Can they make laws? Can they, or can the *Express*, or can any mortal might below the stars, execute those already made in regard to the liquor traffic here in New York? And then as to the "horrible broth of hell," that is sold at the drinking saloons, who dares tell us of what it is made? The *Herald* said the other morning, the worst kind of rum yet heard of is evidently for sale in the rumshops now. Men get tipsy, it would seem, only to fall down dead, or to fall to fighting in such a desperate way that somebody else falls down dead before they have done. The city news items for the days since Christmas, have been little else than chronicles of these rum deaths. And Horace Greeley, in a Temperance meeting a few evenings since, declared liquors to be much worse than ever before, the resources of chemistry being used to get the greatest amount of whiskey from the grain. An old distiller, he said, told him that whiskey could not be made profitably without strychnine. Dr. Underhill said that a manufactory in this city sent out daily over a thousand bottles of wine with all kinds of labels, but not a drop of grape juice ever went into the place.

Demoralized as society now is, it is vain to appeal to Boards of Health or to any element now existing as part of the government, to remedy the horrible evils from which that same society now suffers. The Board of Health, the law makers, the law executors, from the highest courts to the lowest constables and constable's clerks, need reforming themselves, and what can they therefore do to mend others! All wise and reflecting men say the women alone are now the country's only salvation; and until they have the ballot, there is no hope, no help for us as a people and nation. It is almost doubtful now whether even the women could avail. It is certain they cannot try too soon. A church of three million communicants, led by forty thousand ordained ministers, elders and bishops, are powerless to cope with this curse of all now existing curses. More than three million legal voting, law-making male citizens have wrestled for forty years with the fell monster and prevailed nothing. Only Woman and the eternal God remain. And how God removes evils, when nations persist daringly, presumptuously in their commission, the late bonfire of war to burn up slavery, abundantly shows. P. P.

WOMEN'S WORK AND WAGES.

"THE laborer is worthy of his hire," is generally conceded to be sound scripture, even by infidels. But whether the work-*woman* be worthy of hers, is practically another question, as much in christendom as in pagandom. Cincinnati, Ohio, has a school controversy in hand just now, on two particulars; one as to whether the Bible shall be read in the schools, the other as to the comparative compensation of men and women teachers. It is pleasant to observe that the leading newspapers of the city, such as the *Gazette* and *Commercial*, favor the cause of woman in the discussion, the latter closing a good article with these words:

It may be that we are engaged in a "romantic crusade," but as it is a crusade against an indefensible injustice, against a wrong founded in might, not right, against a selfish policy, the result of which is to dishonor woman, keep her in poverty, and too often drive her to destruction and ruin, we shall continue to protest against it till might is made right, and the principle of equality governs in the industrial relations of the sexes.

From the *Gazette* it appears that there are upward of five hundred females employed as teachers in the public schools of the city, the majority of whom have no other resource for their support than the amount they receive for their services, while many of them have infirm parents or younger brothers and sisters to whose maintenance they generally give a greater part of their wages. It appears that there is a system of advancing the wages of teachers from year to year as they continue, which is also as unjust to woman as is the less amount paid in the first place. A prepared schedule shows the result in nine years, as follows:

First English and German.

	Male.	Female.
First year	$1,000	$400
Second year	1,100	450
Third year	1,200	500
Fourth year	1,300	550
Fifth year	1,400	600
Sixth year	1,500	650
Seventh year	1,500	700
Eight year	1,500	750
Ninth year	1,500	800
Total	$12,000	$5,400

Males advance a hundred dollars a year, females fifty, or nothing!

Commenting on the above schedule the *Gazette* says truly, at the end of the ninth year

the male teacher—who does the same grade of work, no more and no less, as the female, and probably no more conscientiously or efficiently—has received more than double the amount paid to her, on account of her sex, and for no other assignable reason.

The School Report shows the principle on which teachers are appointed and paid, thus:

Principals shall be appointed at $1,600 per annum, which sum shall be increased $100 annually until the annual salary shall amount to $1,900.

First Male Assistants and First German Assistants shall be appointed at $1,000 per annum, which sum shall be increased $100 annually, until the annual salary shall amount to $1,300.

Female Assistants shall be appointed at $400 per annum, which sum may be increased $50 annually, *upon recommendation of the Local Trustees.* until the annual salary shall amount to $700; or male teachers may be appointed in the positions of female teachers at $500 per annum, with an annual increase of $100, until the annual salary amounts to $700.

And the *Gazette*, after some farther strictures of very just severity, says wonderful, when one comes to examine into this business, to discover what pains are taken at every point to guard against the possibility of employing a male teacher at the same wages as a female! Were such a thing to happen, it would seem the demoralization must be terrible.

And the *Gazette* cites two individual instances of the flagrant wrong done to women under the present school system there. It says:

In the High Schools the lowest salary paid to a male teacher is $1.800 a year, and goes up to $2,500, the salary of the Principal, while the highest salary paid the female is but $1,100. Take for example the Hughes High School. Miss Isabella C. Porter, who has the reputation of being one of the very best teachers in the city, and who would bear an examination in any study taught in the school, and receive a certificate, without conditions, as perfect—a lady, too, of large experience—and yet she receives but $1,100 a year, while the male teacher of the same grade, who does the same class of work, receives the comfortable salary of $2,100—a difference of but $1,000 a year! There is a lady teacher in this school, of most excellent repute, who supports two children and herself on $900 a year, while the male teacher of the same grade waxes fat and kicks on $1,900, and nobody to care for but himself!

Such is woman's opportunity in the oldest city of the West. It is not worse there than elsewhere; not so bad as in some places. Lowell, Mass., showed a worse record for itself last year and doubtless will again. And yet woman is scoffed, scorned and despised in half the houses of even the rural districts, and in most of the drawing-rooms of affluence and luxuriant idleness, for presuming to seek an amelioration of her condition. It may, or may not be wise to have the Bible read by the children in the schools; but surely there are parts of it which should be read and heeded, too, by their parents at home.

P. P.

The Boston *Commonwealth*, alluding to Thurlow Weed's defence of George Peabody's patriotism during the rebellion, says:

We do not perhaps need Mr. Weed to satisfy us that Mr. Peabody was not openly against his country in its struggle with rebellion; but we fear that the school of loyalty that he belonged to had strong border state proclivities.

The *Commonwealth*, by the way, rounds up the year with the grace and dignity becoming a journal which represents the very best type of the old weekly newspaper; indeed, in these fast times of daily, semi-daily, and tri-daily newspapers, almost preserves to us the very remembrance of that ancient and honorable institution. In return for the following friendly notice of The Revolution, we earnestly wish it very many happy years, both new and old. No paper, in Boston or out, better deserves the highest success.

The Revolution takes a new turn with the new year. It is a bright paper, and creditable to its women-conductors. It favors the "old school" of woman's rights women, the Stanton-Anthony section, as against the Livermore-Stone-Howe party.

NEW HAMPSHIRE WOMAN SUFFRAGE ANNIVERSARY.

The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Woman Suffrage Association was held in Concord on Thursday and Friday, the 30th and 31st December. Mrs. Amenia S. White presided on the occasion and was elected President for the ensuing year, with a large number of Vice-Presidents, and Rev. E. R. Sanborn, Recording, and Mrs. Sarah H. Pillsbury (both of Concord), Corresponding Secretaries. Treasurer, John A. White. The Executive Committee are Mr. Nathaniel White, P. B. Cogswell, Mrs. J. F. Lovering, Mrs. M. M. Smith, Col. J. E. Larkin, all of Concord; Mrs. Abby P. Ela, Rochester; Rev. C. Y. DeNormandie, Laconia; Rev. W. T. Savage, Franklin; Rev. J. M. L. Babcock, Wilmot; Miss Dr. M. O. A. Hunt, Manchester; Ossian Ray, Esq., Lancaster. Several leaders and speakers in the movement were present, among them Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Rev. Mr. Stratton, Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford and Mrs. Severance from Massachusetts, and Mr. Blackwell and Lucy Stone from New Jersey. The newspapers report the discussions and addresses to be, as usual, of interest, and the evening sessions fully attended The following are a part of the resolutions adopted:

Resolved, That we demand suffrage for the women of New Hampshire as a right which belongs to them equally with men, and of which they are unjustly deprived by men—that a government created and administered by men alone is not a republican government, but an aristocracy of sex; and therefore cannot do justice to woman, nor secure the highest welfare of its citizens.

Resolved, That the country needs the cultivated intellect and enlightened conscience of woman in politics, in order to counteract the influence of ignorance and vice, to stay the ravages of intemperance, to check public and private extravagance, and to establish a higher standard of personal and political morality.

Resolved, That woman needs the ballot as an educator; that the exercise of suffrage will be a direct appeal to the mind, and heart, and conscience of woman, diverting her thoughts from frivolity and fashion, and enlisting her activities in momentous objects of state and national interest.

Resolved, That the men of New Hampshire, having voted to abolish political distinctions of race, are bound by their sense of justice, their chivalry and self-respect, not to allow their own mothers, wives and daughters to be ranked politically lower than the meanest men.

Resolved, That we congratulate Wyoming upon being the first *Territory* which has conferred suffrage upon Woman, and we congratulate Vermont that she has the opportunity of becoming the first *State* to do the same great act of political justice.

In the discussions of the resolutions, besides the persons already named, Rev. Mr. Savage of Franklin, Rev. Mr. Lovereign of Concord, Rev. Mr. Babcock of Wilmot, F. E. Hatch, Esq., of Hillsborough, and others, bore prominent part; and an excellent beginning seems already made in the state for this most important movement of the age.

Washington Headquarters.—All letters and communications for the Convention should be addressed to the Arlington House, which is to be the headquarters of the National Woman's Suffrage Association's officers and committees during the Convention.

"THE WOMAN'S JOURNAL."

It greeted us early on Monday morning. It dates from both Boston and Chicago, but the former is its home and headquarters. And a right handsome appearance it makes, creditable to paper makers, printers, publishers, editors, and all concerned. Henry B. Blackwell appears to be publisher, to whom business letters, at any rate, are to be addressed, and Mary A. Livermore, Julia Ward Howe, Lucy Stone, Wm. Lloyd Garrison and T. W. Higginson, are editors. The Salutatory is by Mrs. Howe. Mr. Garrison reviews "*Ecce Femina*" with due, but not overdue severity, reminding readers of the old *Liberator* logic. Lucy Stone treats ably "the Laws in Relation to the Property Rights of Married Women in Massachusetts. Mr. Higginson's subject is Harvard (College) and the West, and Mrs. Livermore, and Mr. Blackwell have each a number of brief articles on different themes. F. B. Sanborn and Nellie Mackay Hutchinson are the poets of the first number; Rev. Mrs. Hanaford and Miss Kate N. Doggett have interesting letters, the latter from Europe.

The Revolution gladly welcomes this new and valiant auxiliary to the field of conflict. But it is more glad to assure it that its prospect is quite other than it would have been two years ago, when woman's voice had been silenced and her claim suspended during the five year's clash of battle with rebellion. Now, she is herself in the field, and with a might unknown before. She has made herself heard from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. Church and state respect her claim. Press and pulpit have become her champions. She has gained the ear of both houses of Congress. The Supreme Court, too, she is assured, will prove faithful to her in any hour of *trial*. Legislatures all over the Union have begun seriously to consider and gravely to debate her right to a voice in her own government; and Wyoming has bravely, nobly set the whole world the example of conceding to her the full right of equal citizenship with her brother and fellow-man. Verily, and let our new ally rejoice with us, woman's triumph is already assured! indeed, as compared with our own beginning, seems almost won.

WASHINGTON CONVENTION.

In point of practical work and the results to flow from it, we expect this Convention to be the most important one ever held by the friends of Woman Suffrage. Held, as it is to be, at the seat of government, with Congress in session, we should go up in force, and so present our demands before that honorable body as to gain immediate attention, striking the word "male" from the District of Columbia Suffrage Bill, and the immediate passage of a Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution, granting Suffrage to the women of the nation on the same terms it is held by the men of the nation, are the points on which our efforts must be concentrated. Send on your petitions and come yourselves.

The semi-civilized hordes of Asia are pouring onto our western shores, and our legislation is already being much affected by them.

Men, men, everywhere men, as it was in Tennyson's charge of the Light Brigade, where cannon were to the right of them, cannon to the left of them, cannon in front of them, so now the women of America see men everywhere

about them; the civilization of the country, and the legislation of the country, shape themselves on their interests. Women are practically ignored, or especially thrust to one side, unless, indeed, where their rights or their existence come in conflict with men's desires. At such times the press proposes to *regulate* the conditions between them.

Look at the Chinese women and the laws regarding them in California. Look at the Mormon women, and the laws *dis*regarding them in Utah. Look at the poor southern black women and the laws (congressional) virtually ignoring their existence, and then ask yourselves if the time for a change has not come. Aye, look at yourselves, favored northern white women, see in how far *you* lack of being each one, the property, body and soul, of some man, and say if the time has not come to make vigorous, determined effort for your recognition by government, as part of the people holding equal civil and political rights with man.

We want your aid, all friends of woman. Now is the day and the hour.

WORKING WOMEN'S HOMES.

New York has four or five of them already, and Mr. A. T. Stewart is reported to have one in erection that will overshadow them all. Those now in operation are said to be conducted in the most satisfactory manner, and at such prices as make it possible for many excellent young women to live most respectably and reputably, though receiving but low wages, as agents, clerks, sewing and sales women, teachers, and other callings, or students in medical and other institutions. One of the clerks in this office told of a beautiful holiday evening entertainment given at the Ladies' *Christian Union*, at Christmas, the boarders inviting some of their gentlemen friends. It was worthy a whole column of description, but, perhaps, readers would be better pleased to be told that the Home, 27 and 28 Washington square, north-east corner of McDougal street, is owned by the ladies who conduct it, they having paid for it fifty thousand dollars, and furnished it comfortably and tastefully, almost elegantly, throughout. It is pleasant, says a recent visitor, to look into these rooms where pendant flower-baskets, pictures, and bookcases, with all the magic touches of a refined woman's hand, show the sex and the tastes of the occupants. There are over eighty of them —two houses full—and a long list of applicants.

Mrs. Stanton at the West.—Her own letters, glowingly eloquent as they are, convey but a faint idea of the enthusiasm with which she is everywhere received. The papers in all the large cities she visits give long reports of her lectures and tell of the breathless attention with which she is heard even in her most radical demands for Woman's Enfranchisement. Most emphatically is this woman's hour, and nobly is she seizeing its opportunity, and meeting its responsibility.

The Collegian—The students of Cornell College, Iowa, are publishing a spirited and valuable little journal under that name, for 75 cents a year. Cornell College is open for pupils of both sexes and has a large board of professors and tutors.

Editorial Correspondence.

[Mrs. Stanton intended the following to be appended to her letter of last week, but it came too late, owing probably to the severe storm :]

This morning, sitting in my room, drinking in the wisdom of the N. Y. *World* and *Tribune*, the following was handed me :

Office of City Collector,
St. Louis, Dec. 28, 1869.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Southern Hotel: You are respectfully notified to call at my office, and pay your City Lecture License. This must be attended to. Amount, $25.

M. J. Hartnett,
City Collector.

Office, east basement of Court House; entrance on Chestnut street. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Return this note.

As women never do as they are told, I did not return the note, but kept it for The Revolution.

Having been invited by the Woman's Suffrage Association *to be paid* for my services, I had no idea of paying the State of Missouri for the privilege of speaking on her sacred soil, so I sent for a lawyer to take counsel as to the best way of meeting this unexpected command.

Accordingly, he called on the "Collector," who said he knew nothing about the matter, that some officious deputy (possessed of the devil, no doubt, as the law papers used to say) had done this evil thing. So I was instructed by my legal protector to move about as usual, feeling that my blanket, shawl, satchel and trunk were safe beyond capture, and that free speech should be maintained at St. Louis.

A little indignation meeting was improvised in my parlor at the Southern Hotel. Among those present were the stately Mrs. Couzens, the cultivated Miss Forbes, the spicy Adelaide Brennen (Homœopathic Physician), the faithful, untiring Mrs. Minor, President of the Women's Suffrage Association, and the beautiful Mrs. Pegram, who discoursed most eloquently on the shortcomings of the unhappy white males in general, and this presumptuous deputy in particular.

St. Louis is all agog with the new bridge being thrown over the Mississippi. As you have seen descriptions of this wonderful work, building a foundation on solid rock, under eighty feet of water and sand, I will not rehearse the modus operandi. The father of waters is being bridged, circumvented, dammed on all sides. On the lower rapids at Keokuk, they are building a canal for miles, that navigation need not be suspended in low water. Seeing the attempts on all sides to compel the old Mississippi to deepen his channel and retire within narrower bounds, I thought to myself, well, the Fathers are being taught at last, both in the material and moral world, that there is a limit to their sphere, and the time has come when they can no longer be permitted to spread themselves in our rich vallies or constitutions. Let the daughters of the people rejoice, and let every man learn from this general whipping in of the Mississippi, that the male dynasty is at an end.

Going from Keokuk to Galesburg, a friend pointed out the spot for the future Capital of the nation, Nauvoo, long since the redezvous of the Mormons, is one of the most commanding sites on the Mississippi, the scenery just there is very fine, and a bend in the river makes the view most extensive. It would be a grand change from that stale flat unprofitable Washington. As Illinois proposes to cede a large tract of that beautiful land to the government in case they move the Capital there, I advise the people to do it. No matter if a few Senators and heads of departments do own property in Washington, the interests of the whole nation should be considered before that of a few nabobs in the district. I think, too, it would purify politics, to give the whole machinery such an airing and shaking as it would get in a journey by rail or water from the Potomac to the Mississippi. By all means let us move the Capital before the women take possession of the government. The grandeur of Nauvoo would be in harmony with the elegance and dignity of their administration.

January 1.—At Mt. Vernon and Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, and Monmouth, Ill., I found colleges in which the boys and girls enjoy every advantage of a thorough education in the languages, mathematics, and the sciences. I was struck with the dignity, common sense and self-respect of the girls, and the deference paid them by the young men who had been competing with them for the prizes for high scholarship.

Miss Carrie L. Black, daughter of the Vice-President of the College, is now in the senior class at Monmouth. She is a fine Latin, Greek and Hebrew scholar. As she is President of the Association there, it was her duty to introduce me to the audience, which she did with a quiet grace and self-possession that made me proud of my sex. I asked several of the students in my travels if they preferred colleges where young girls were admitted, and they one and all said they did, as they were altogether more orderly and refined than those where boys were educated alone.

At Peoria I found a good hotel and a pleasant acquaintance in Mr. E. S. Wilcox. I was startled in being ushered into one of the most elegant apartments I had seen in weeks, and finding Java coffee on the bill of fare. Having had nothing but chickory and beans in forlorn hotels for many days, the mercury came up in my soul at once.

Peoria has broad streets and many fine buildings, but with mud a foot deep, and dark clouds hanging over the whole country for a month on the stretch, these western towns do not present themselves in their best light. But the people are wide awake, and large audiences have greeted me everywhere.

At Lincoln I found Fred Boyden was the moving spirit of the town. He is the youngest of three brothers, who with their noble mother make one of the most pleasant families it was ever my good fortune to visit.

Lincoln has a fine monument to its soldiers, and splendid school buildings. In fact, schools are the great feature of all these western towns. They loom up everywhere in the most commanding positions, mid the plain unpretending homes of the people, showing that the education of the many is the great boon of the age, the outgrowth of our free institutions. Instead of baronial castles, extensive parks and deer, we have colleges and schools on every hill top, seeming to point the motto, "if you fear despotism, educate your people."

At Jacksonville the gas failed, so I journeyed to Decatur, where I found a circle of live men and women, with O. F. McKim at their head. I enjoyed the hospitality of one of the leading judges, whose wife, although she demands the right to vote, is a pattern housekeeper. Such coffee! such oysters! such biscuit! and such a bed! But at three o'clock in the morning was compelled to tear myself from that haven

of rest and perfection, and go lumbering down in an old omnibus to the depot, a mile off, to take the train for Bloomington, where we arrived at eight o'clock. Glad to see that noble woman, Miss Walton, once more. She is not only doing a grand business selling pianos and music, but she has taken to speculating in horses. She has one splendid span which she drives in style, named after the editor and proprietor of The Revolution.

I was glad to find that Bloomington was making an attempt to macadamize her streets. Where are the inventors of our age that some genius does not contrive a cheap, practicable way of lifting these western people out of the mud? It is really appalling. The horses with their tails all tied up, heads and ears down, dragging these great omnibuses through the mire, look sorrowfully at every passer by, as if to say, oh! man, how long must this needs be? "Why don't you pave?" said I. "No stone in this region." "Why don't you lay plank roads?" "No wood, madam," was the ready reply. I wonder if George Francis Train could suggest anything? He has enjoyed these roads this winter, and I find many people have enjoyed him. Met my good friend, E. M. Prince at Blooming ton, and had a fine audience in the Opera House. Here I invited the audience to ask questions on the general subject of Suffrage. Accordingly at the close of my lecture, one man arose and asked if when women vote they would light up the streets with gas or leave that to the moon, on whatever side of the earth it might be. Though not prepared for a question on that point, I replied no, we should always keep the streets light so as to watch the men. It seems the authorities in Bloomington had been rather economical with gas, and this man was aggrieved with the thrifty darkness.

From Bloomington to Quincy. Of all that was said and done under the hospitable roof of Col. Denman, at the Ladies' Conference, in the Church and at the Opera House, you shall hear next week. E. C. S.

WYOMING.

The old maids of New England, who are raving about Suffrage, had better go out to Wyoming.

Thus says a contemporary. The suggestion, though a sneer, is a good hint which may be without sacrifice of dignity, accepted.

Why should not hundreds of hard-working poorly paid women, who have few family ties here go there, and make to themselves homes and positions for the future? A home is the very first requisite for a woman; it is not the women or girls who have homes who fall into vice. By a home, we do not mean merely four walls and a roof, but a real home with all its harmonious, loving surroundings. Books, pictures, flowers, music, and last, though by no means least, children. All pictures are not on canvass, the sun throws many beautiful ones on our walls, and the birds are everywhere, so are homeless children.

Why not go to this new territory, take up land enough for a home where just and equal laws invite, where you will be at once citizens with all the honors and functions of citizens?

A lady who visited the territory last summer reports it as one of the most delightful portions of our country. Lofty mountains, rich valleys, pure water, and an equable climate.

A hundred or two of women, with good practical talents, neither ashamed nor afraid to turn their hands to any kind of work, would be a blessing there. And when their homes are ready let them send on for the orphan children that are pining and dying in orphan asylums, because they are not homes, because there is not mothers' love enough for all; their little hearts, sensitive and tender, yearn for more love than a Matron, however kind, can give to the great numbers that must change often. Indeed, it is a study not to love too much where the intercourse must be broken up and is uncertain of a month's continuance.

Let the great beautiful west be enriched by sending to them noble women and loving children. Let them find homes there and feel that this new land which has just and equal laws is theirs for an inheritance. Let the Women's Mutual Aid Societies forming think of these suggestions. P. W. D.

DON'T KNOW ITS MOTHER!

Though like Mrs. Stowe's "Topsy," the newborn of Boston doesn't know its mother. The Revolution knows all its children. First, *The* (Ohio) *Woman's Advocate*, a brave, sturdy youth, already running alone. Second, *The* (N. Y.) *Woman's Advocate*, a demure, staid body of a twelve month. Third, *The* (Chicago) *Agitator*, of less than a year. Fourth, and latest, *The* (Boston) *Woman's Journal*, proper in every line, without even a speck on one of its fair pages. What a splended family! God speed each and all the dear ones now set up for themselves. Good friends, send each of them your subscription. It will help make easy the hard, rough road before them. And while you bless the younglings of the flock, don't forget that their good old weather-beaten Dame still lives.

Don't forget to send on your $3 to The Revolution, and thus help it to go forward to bless and to save with even greater power than ever before. S. B. A.

Misfortunes of Marriage.—The Governor of Illinois has decided, as "by bell, book and candle," that a married woman cannot be elevated to and hold the exalted post of Notary Public. That even Mrs. Myra Bradwell, the talented and accomplished editor of the Chicago *Legal News*, and herself a lawyer besides, cannot. For a large number of the "leading members of the Chicago bar," her own brother lawyers, petitioned the Governor for her appointment, but he said *nay, because she is a married woman.* Only for that mishap in her life she might. These are his own words:

I need not say to you that, being a married woman, you are legally incapable of executing the bond required by the statute, nor could you, if appointed, be held responsible, in a common lawsuit, to any person who might be damnified by your official neglect of duty, or for any malfeasance in office.

The Governor may be right, for laws and Governors, too, are ticklish things; but evidently the Chicago lawyers, Mrs. Bradwell included, don't think so, or did not, when the petition for her appointment was signed. But can it be true that when a woman marries, she is herself so "*damnified*," as not to be fit for a Notary Public? It is surely to be hoped that so deplorable a state of things as that would be, is limited to Illinois, if not to Chicago. P. P.

Seven white children were withdrawn by their parents, one day last week, from a Washington public school, because one colored child had been admitted. Big business, that.

WOMEN AS GOVERNMENT CLERKS.

Attention was called to the recent report of Mr. Secretary Spinner, in a late issue of The Revolution, and to the honorable testimony he bore in it, to the fidelity and ability of the women clerks in the Treasury Department. The Philadelphia *Post*, last week, drew attention to the same subject in the following luminous and forcible manner:

In General Spinner's recent report to the Secretary of the Treasury, he makes some strong statements in relation to the female clerks employed by the government, and incidentally supplies proof of some of the assertions made by the advocates of suffrage for women. After stating that all the coupons and all the mutilated United States notes and fractional currency are assorted, counted and prepared for destruction by female clerks, he adds that they not only do their work better, but also do more in a given time than the male clerks, who receive double the salary, possibly can. To prove this the female clerks were required to recount the work of the male clerks, and it was found that they not only corrected errors in the count, but that they detected counterfeits that had not before been discovered, or known to any one connected with the Treasury Department, in this city or elsewhere, and which had been overlooked by the male clerks in the offices where they were generally received, and by those in this office, who had counted them. But for the discovery of these counterfeit coupons, the government would have suffered great loss. Washington and Philadelphia, be states, are the only offices where female clerks are employed, and the best work is done in these offices by these clerks. "It has been remarked here, all along, that the remittances of mutilated currency to this office from the office in Philadelphia are better prepared, more neatly done up, with less mistakes in count, and containing less counterfeits than those from any other office. *The reason is that that office employs female clerks.*"

Reconstruction in Virginia.—It is as desperately hard of accomplishment there as in Georgia. The trouble there and everywhere, arises from the fact that Congress has no plan, or, at any rate, adheres to none. And so the conflict between North and South, or between the South and the Federal government (if there be any such government), is as real, if not so bloody, as in 1862 or 1863. Neither branch of the people know on what to depend. Loyalty is sure of no protection, disloyalty, persistent rebellion, dreads no adequate punishment. Georgia has circumvented the government once or twice, and probably has no doubt of its ability to do it again and again. It need have no doubt, judging the coming by the past. In Virginia, Mr. Porter, member of Congress, appealed to the Post-Office Department for the removal of disloyal postmasters and the appointment of better, "*regardless of race, color or sex*," but, like William Tell to his tyrant, "he talks to stone!"

The West.—"Westward the Star of Empire takes its way." But little did Bishop Berkley dream when he thus sung, that Woman's Empire would be the *return revolution.* Yet so it is. Wyoming set the example, and now the Governor of Colorado recommends to his legislature that the good example be followed without delay. Other western states besides Kansas have the same measure almost ripened, and thus *Eastward* the Star of Woman's Empire hastens; the last Bethlehem star of hope for the national salvation.

Petitions.—Those persons in the State of New York who have not returned their petitions to Mrs. Gage, will *immediately* send them to Mrs. Josephine Griffing, Washington, D. C.

WORTHY OF IMITATION.—Miss Lydia Proctor, of Burlington, Vt., collected thirty-two little French and Irish children at her father's residence in that city, where she had arranged a Christmas Tree with presents for them all, and abundant refreshments. Somebody once said, "when thou makest a feast call not thy rich friends and neighbors," etc., etc. Lydia Proctor might have read this, and it is to be wished that more read and remembered it, and would imitate her excellent example.

GENEROUS RESPONSES.—Several benevolent persons have sent the three dollars, and re-subscribed for some, among our best working friends, whose adverse circumstances and support of families compelled them to discontinue. Our thanks are due to Miss P. for ten dollars, to Mr. W. for six, to Mrs. J. five, and to Mrs. L. five, in all, twenty-six dollars. All the money has been appropriated as proposed, and receipted bills sent to the subscribers.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the New England Labor Reform League, will be held in Boston on Sunday and Monday, January 23d and 24th. Prof. Wm. Denton, E. H. Heywood, Miss Jennie Collins, Rev. Rowland Conner, Mrs. E. L. Daniels, John Orvis, S. P. Cummings, Mrs. E. A. Lane, and others, will speak.

MRS. KURZWELL, of Madison County, Iowa, walked a distance of fifteen miles, through mud and snow, for the purpose of fixing up the papers to a piece of land she had purchased. Many a man has done double the distance, and so will women yet, and the papers won't say a word about it. Heroes won't always be so cheap.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA.—The Charlestown (S. C.) *Cell* says Mayor Pillsbury of that city has appointed Mr. Walter Webb on the city Police force. Mr. Webb is a brother-in-law of O'Donovan Rossa, and is the chief support of O'Donovan (Rossa's) mother, who lives in Philadelphia, and is now over seventy-two years old.

ALL THE DIGNITY.—A *fastidious*, democratic city neighbor tells news this way:

A wedding among the nigger aristocracy of Nashville was preceded by the delivery of wedding-cards on a silver tray, the moke delivering them, being driven around the city to the nigger quarters in an elegant brougham.

And, pray, who had better right to follow white custom and example?

LECTURE ON CHARLOTTE BRONTE.—By Laura C. Holloway, at Cooper Institute, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 26, at 8 o'clock. Tickets 50 cents.

DRAMATIC RECITATIONS.—By Clara F. Norris, assisted by J. G. Frobisher, Friday evening, Jan. 21st, at half past 8, at Union League Theatre. Admission $2.

PRINCESS METTERNICH is a midnight missionary, and has reformed fifty fallen women. Why not every princess thus do something, republican, as well as any others?

THEY say they have a lyceum at Dakota City, Neb., and that Miss Etta A. Mershon has just been elected president.

A CORRECTION.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Dec. 11, 1869.

MRS. E. CADY STANTON—*Madam:* Believing you will cheerfully correct any unintentional remarks made in public, which indirectly fail to credit proper parties, I would call your attention to that portion of your lecture on "The Young Girls," where you mention the Methodist Church as giving to women full fellowship, etc., and according rights, etc., intimating that no other denomination does so treat the tender sex. I subjoin the following list of lady preachers in the Universalist Denomination, most of whom have flourishing parishes, and trust you may give great credit to us Universalists, for priority in our cordial recognition of their services and ability in the good work of christianizing communities. They are as follows: Miss Ruth A. Damon, Vermont; Miss Olympia Brown, Connecticut; Mrs. Jenkins, Mass.; Mrs. Hanaford, Mass.; Miss Swart, Wisconsin; Miss Chapin, Wisconsin; Miss De Clerc, Wisconsin; Miss Tupper, Wisconsin; Miss Thompson, Iowa. From same source I learn that Mrs. Van. Cott is the only lady preacher the Methodists have.

Yours with respect,

H. M. KINGMAN.

In a private note, Mrs. Stanton says she intended to commend the Methodist Church for striking the word *obey* from the marriage formula and opening its colleges in Iowa to girls.

THE COLLEGE COURANT.—Mrs. Hooker, of Hartford, is good authority that her state is rapidly waking "to newness of thought and life." The Yale College *Courant* confirms the declaration. It is a truly handsome journal, and ably conducted. The closing number of the year announces thus:

President Chadbourne, of the University of Wisconsin, will commence next week a series of articles on the admission of women to colleges. It is known to most that he does not advocate this movement. He will give the subject a thorough discussion. It is more than probable that the other side of the question will be taken up by *two* other college Presidents.....We intend to make this paper a worthy exponent of the Colleges of America—a paper that shall discuss the live educational questions of the day editorially, that shall contain the best thoughts of the ablest educational, literary and scientific men of the age, that shall ever be found in the van of progress.

It will be recollected that not long since, the question of Woman Suffrage agitated the venerable Yale, and with most promising results.

THE INDEX.—This is a new weekly journal to be published in Toledo, Ohio, Francis Ellingwood Abbott, editor. Though but a newspaper in appearance and small in size at that, the name of the editor, to all who know him, will be assurance sufficient that it will lack nothing in ability, nor in fearlessness to espouse and champion all new and progressive ideas, especially in the cause of a free, pure and practical religion. Like *The Radical*, it will probably be closely allied to the new Free Religious Association, whose centre is in Boston.

THE WOMAN'S ADVOCATE.—It comes with the new year in a new dress, much enlarged and variously improved. The flourishing little town of Dayton is favored beyond most places of its size in having such a voice, and Ohio alone should give it a living and liberal support, at only $2.50 per annum.

THE ENGLISH LETTER.—Every word of it should be read.

MRS. LYDIA SEXTON has been appointed chaplain of the Leavenworth Penitentiary.

MORE OF WOMAN'S NATURAL PROTECTOR.—The New Haven *Palladium* tells a horrible story of brutality to a wife, to the following effect: Alexander McCrady went with his wife from Plymouth to Waterbury to pass Christmas. On the way home they quarreled, and McCrady, who was slightly intoxicated, seized his wife and threw her out of the wagon, breaking both bones of one leg below the knee. He then told her she must walk the rest of the way, but the poor woman being unable to rise, he got out and fell to beating and kicking her. He finally threw her into the wagon, and on arriving home threw her into the yard, where she lay nearly insensible, while with a knife he cut off every particle of her clothing. He then tied a rope around her and drew her under a shed, where he left her with a parting kick—stabled and fed his horse, and went to bed.

LITERARY.

LADIES' OWN MAGAZINE. Mrs. M. Cora Bland, Editor. Indianapolis. $1.50 a year.

A very wholesome article it must prove to all who patronize it. Here is a taste of it:

"Women of America, are we not much to blame in this matter? How long shall we suffer our fathers, husbands, brothers and sons, to be lost to society through our ignorance? We have been talking to our brothers for years about the evil of whiskey drinking and tobacco chewing. Let us now look the matter full in the face and see if we have not been grievously at fault by failing to prepare for them wholesome, simple food. Is it not a duty we owe to humanity—our husbands and our children, to adopt a system of cooking that will build up, strengthen, and perfect the physical system? Many articles now considered indispensable to a well ordered table are *worse than useless*, being only calculated to create a morbid appetite, and perpetuate dyspepsia. Let us then, as women, give this subject *earnest* thought. Why can we not give our system of cooking a general overhauling, as we do our houses every spring, and cast aside those dishes that are heat producing, and conducive to disease during summer. Cooking is our business (or at least it is as yet) and certainly we should perform our whole duty in that respect in the best *manner*.

BEECHER'S MAGAZINE. For the Manhood of America. Trenton, New Jersey: T. A Beecher, Editor and Publisher. Monthly at a dollar a year.

What Beecher is here with a bran new magazine, is not known to this writer, but his work looks and reads as though he might be one of *the* Beechers. Helen Power and Rev. Dr. Spear have each a valuable contribution, the former "to be continued." G. W. Bungay has a very good article on the Great Northwest. This Beecher, like some of the rest of them, evidently means business. And New Jersey is fortunate in having him on her soil. The women are coming back to the polls there again before many years.

NATURE. A Weekly Illustrated Journal of Science. Macmillan & Co., London. New York: 63 Bleeker street.

Every student, in natural science especially, should subscribe for this work. No. 4 contains articles on A Scientific Census, by Professor Levi; Depths of the Sea, by Daniel Forbes, F.R.S.; Physical Meteorology, by Balfour Stewart; Origin of the Species Controversy, by A. R. Wallace; Prehistoric Times, by E. B. Tyler, and several others. If any price is given, it must be hidden away between the lines, or behind one of the splendid illustrations; but it certainly is a most valuable publication.

APPLETON'S JOURNAL. If the Harpers had left anything undone in the Illustrated Magazine line of literature, the Appletons are well supplying it. Nobody should buy their Christmas and New Year's numbers who does not purpose to go through the year. Once in, it will be hard to resist the temptation to proceed. It is certainly a superior work, and only ten cents a week. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

EVERY SATURDAY. It has already been announced in these columns, with the enlargements, Illustrations and

other improvements for 1870. Boston is hard to beat in works of this description, and will be while the ancient and honorable house of Fields, Osgood & Co. (the Ticknor & Co. of fifty years ago) is still extant.

ALBANY LAW JOURNAL. Weekly, devoted to the interests of the legal profession. Albany, N. Y.: Isaac Grant Thompson. $5 a year, or $20 for 5 copies. No. 1 is just issued, but is a handsome and promising looking journal.

HARPER'S *Weekly* and *Bazar* are, if possible, improvements on last year. The papers say Gail Hamilton is to be a regular contributor to the *Weekly*, a valuable enlargement only, of a staff that cannot be much improved

SCOTT'S JOURNAL OF MEDICAL INFORMATION FOR THE PEOPLE. New York: 8 University Place. Prof. J. Walter Scott, Editor. Quarterly at one dollar a year.

FACTS FOR THE LADIES.—My Wheeler & Wilson has been in almost daily use, Sabbaths excepted, for over ten years, doing the work, both coarse and fine, for a family which for seven years, consisted of more than forty persons. During the whole ten years it has needed no repairs of any kind, and its condition is so good now that I would not exchange it for a new machine. So perfect is its running order that it has not required a second needle in over three years.

MRS. WM. A. BENTON.

Union Point, Ga.

Financial Department.

[Under this head, correspondents are responsible for their own sentiments, and not THE REVOLUTION.]

GREENBACKS FOREVER.

IN sending the enclosed for three copies of THE REVOLUTION, I desire to say that I agree with the *Revolutionary* ideas on currency. "Greenbacks forever." But redeem them now at their market value. And if gold don't fall fast enough of itself, knock it down a cent or two by paying more for greenbacks, but never allow a reaction if it drains the Treasury of gold so low, that Boutwell has to send to Europe and borrow gold—$100,000,000 at a time; *always paying the greenbacks out as fast as redeemed* for gold or for our bonds, until greenbacks and gold are on a par. Then continue to redeem government notes at the counter of every sub-treasury, as banks used to their bills when offered; the government acting as banker only to furnish the circulating medium needed, and to float as much of its debt without interest as will be healthful for the money market.

I am satisfied that there is gold enough in the country to float and keep at par $1,000,000,000, which would not be a dollar too much at the present time, and by the year 1880, we would want $1,250,000,000. And gold would accumulate by that time to float that much; and so on until our whole debt would be needed for a circulating medium.

Once we were fairly launched upon this system of currency, gold would accumulate in this country, because it would be worth more here than anywhere else. Not that it would have any greater nominal value—for it would be the basis of all value—but backed by the government it would float more paper here than dollar for dollar it could float anywhere else, where the credit of the government was not combined with it.

The circulation of greenbacks has developed that this government can circulate at least ten dollars in paper to every dollar in gold; and that the larger the circulating medium the greater the prosperity. As witness the times in 1864 and 1865, when the state bank notes, compound interest notes, national bank notes and greenbacks were all afloat.

And if business men could have had their way, instead of the financiers, the state bank notes would have circulated until this day. I have seen many a business man exchange greenbacks and national bank notes for state bank notes to keep the state notes from the banks, whose interest it was, and is, to have times hard, or a small circulating medium.

But let Congress establish such a system, and gold will have to be held back from falling too fast, and all departments of business would assume new life, and within ten years our debt could be funded in a three per cent. stock and money borrowed in the west as easily as in the east, and five per cent. the highest rate of interest anywhere. T. HUTCHINGS.

St. Louis, Mich., Dec. 28, 1869.

LEADERSHIP.

DEAR REVOLUTION: You need not be concerned that THE REVOLUTION is not the organ of some particular society, which professes to lead the movement for Woman's Rights. *Those who lead any cause are they who furnish the best ideas, and most convincing arguments.* If "Parepa" were to go into an ordinary church choir, it would be the "head" wherever she sat and sang, even if she should take the lowest seat.

Go ahead and do your duty. The more the world is civilized the more will the best ideas be appreciated. Stick to the truth, and follow its teachings. Woman's Suffrage, when attained, will be found to be but one step towards a just government. The movement has already done good service to the world, for it has set women, and men too, to thinking as they never thought before. Therefore, let the women think and argue, and study and learn, for "knowledge is power," and more so than ever it was before the printing press, magnetic telegraph and other inventions modified the relations of society. Respectfully,

Boston, Dec. 31, 1869. H. N. S.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Don't preach. Don't even exhort. Don't philosophize. Above all, don't sentimentalize. For the two former we have no need. Of the third, not more than ten men and women are capable in any generation. For the fourth, this globe of granite and stern fact has no room, time nor patience. *Give us facts and experience*, in words, if you please, as hard as cannon-balls.

PETITIONS! PETITIONS!—Let them be signed as rapidly as possible and forwarded to THE REVOLUTION office, or to Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, at Washington. Remember they are to be presented at the Convention on the 19th inst.

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From a very large number of notices by our exchanges, we make three or four extracts :

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Class C. Admits all between the ages of 45 and 60.

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At the same time that you become insured, you also become

A MEMBER OF A TONTINE FUND.

Which may give to yourself, whilst living, a large sum of money.

This is the only Company in the United States doing business on a sound basis, *i.e.*, that has a cash capital of $125,000, or that has a deposit with the State for the security of the Policy Holders.

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Persons desiring to act as Agents can write to Farmers, and Mechanics' Life Insurance Company or call at the office, 200 Broadway, New York.